FRANK LESLIE'S \$466,12 thens

No. 142 -VOL VI.]

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1858.

[PRICE 6 CENTS.

THE OCEAN TELEGRAPH.
So striking an instance of steady resolve and indomitable perseverance, followed, after many failures and disappointments, by complete success, has seldow been presented, as in the case of the accomplishment of this wonderful international undertaking. After years of planning and further years of attempt; after failure and ridicule; after vast and futile expenditure, and in the midst of generally-anticipated defeat, two continents have

been penetrated to their remotest extremities by an electric thrill, as the great achievement was made public in the simple words, "The Atlantic Telegraph Cable has been Laid!"

Since the year 1842, when Professor Morse first commenced his series of experiments in the laying of submarine cables, the idea of an Atlantic telegraph has never slumbered. On the 10th of August, 1843, Professor Morse wrote to the Secretary of the

"The practical inference to be drawn is, that a telegraph com-munication may be established across the Atlantic. Startling as this may now seem, the time will come when this project will

At the same period the idea was put forward in England; but slight hopes were entertained of its fulfilment until the laying of the Dover and Calais telegraph in 1851. Next year the line to Ostend was successfully submerged, and further attempts



CYRUS W. FIELD, OF NEW YORK,

ensued in rapid succession. By the beginning of 1858, more than thirty lines of submerged cable existed, varying in length from one to four hundred miles. When the practicability of submarine telegraphing became undoubted, the project of throwing an electric wire across the Atlantic was actively taken up. We believe that the first steps actually taken towards the formation of a company, with this end in view, occurred in New York, where Peter Cooper, Professor Morse, Moses Taylor, Wilson G. Hunt, Cyrus W. Field and Marshall O. Roberts associated themselves together for the purpose of carrying out the enterprise. Their first proceeding was to obtain charters from the British Colonial Governments, granting monopolies of the line of telegraph between Newfoundland and the American continent. After various vexatious interruptions, Newfoundland was put in direct communication with all parts of the Union, and in 1856 the project for the main line was brought before the Legislatures of Great Britain and the United States. Bills were carried in Parliament and in Congress which insured to the Telegraph Company governmental assistance in laying the wire. The British Government immediately promised the assistance of national vessels, and the same becon was consequently obtained from our own. Each Government agreed to pay seventy thousand dollars apprehenses the line and in the line of th own. Each Government agreed to pay seventy thousand dollars annually for the use of the line, and, in consideration of the additional subsidy on the British Government, all messages emanded the subside the subsideration of the additional subsideration of the additional subsideration. additional subsidy on the British Crovernment, at messages emanating from that source are to have priority over all others. In case the United States Government guarantee to the company an equal sum, their messages are to share this precedence with those of Great Britain. Both termini of the line besides were unather than the company and the state of the of Great Britain. Both termine of the line besides were unavoidably to be on British territory. The company was located in England, where its management is to be conducted and where nearly all the stock is held. The number of shares issued amounted in all to three hundred and fifty, at a per value of one thousand pounds, upon which six hundred pounds have been paid per share. The manufacture of the cable was commenced by Messrs. per share. The manufacture of the cable was commenced by Messrs. Glass & Elliott, at Greenwich, England, in 1856, and in the spring of 1857 the U. S. S. Niagara and H. M. S. Agamemnon commenced taking it on board. The U. S. S. Susquehana was also detailed to wait upon the Niagara, and four British menof-war completed the squadron. The cable manufactured was composed of seven copper wires closely connected or twined together, and protected by an exterior of three coats of gutta percha. Outside this again were six strands of yarn, and finally an external coating of wire, making the cable eleven-sixteenths of an inch in diameter. Its flexibility was so great as to allow of an inch in diameter. Its flexibility was so great as to allow of its being tied around the arm without injury, and its strength such that, if suspended vertically in water, it will bear six miles of its own length before breaking. (Continued on page 182.)

A HARVEST HOME.

BY W. R. WALLACE.

Smile on, smile on, thou sentinel moon From yonder heaven's pure azure deep, Over those happy harvest homes Over those happy harvest homes Night fondly folds to sacred sleep, While we, who choose to wake, shall sing With solemn tone our thankful lays For all the opulence that fell From summer's long almsgiving days, Whose golden banners were unfurled, Like benedictions o'er the world.

We'll sing the Sun who kissed his bride, His own dear, emerald-mantled Earth, With the same passionate, glowing lips, As when she sparkled into birth; Nor cease until he saw her sweet Broad bosom full of murmuring leaves, And bursting buds that prophets were Of ruby fruit and golden sheaves: , burning bridegroom! what delight mparadised thine eager sight!

We'll sing the Clouds, whose generous hands Bore up their uras, brimful of rain; And leaned them till they overflowed Upon the mountain side and plain. O, how your dark eyes flashed with joy In lightnings, as ye saw their mirth; And how your thunderous voices broke Delighted o'er the thirsty Earth, Who like a bacchanal would reel And drink at every glorious peal.

And yet, O Sun and Clouds ! that brought Such Eden to this home of ours, Say, what were ye to Him who sent Your night from his immortant ow What but the visible proofs that He, On yonder battlements above, Is unto us, in beam or cloud, The Soul, the very soul of Love? Your might from His immortal towers To Him our choral praises be Almsgiver of Eternity!

DOMESTIC MISCELLANY.

American Numismatic Society.—The regular fortnightly meeting of this association took place on the lith inst. at No. 12 Exsert street, and was numerously attended. The only business discussed were the proposed amendments to the Constitution and Bye-laws drawn up by Mr. Podge, which were informally approved by a majority of members. A most important provision is, that of all moneys received into the treasury one-half shall invariably be invested in New York city or State, or other equally sound securities. The amendments will probably be adopted at the next meeting, and the association be incorporated during the session of the next Legislature. It has become almost a national necessity, and the fact of its permitting the election of corresponding members throughout the Union (whose annual dues will be one-half the regular subscription, or about \$2), will no doubt soon bring every American collector into the association. responding members half the regular sub

half the regular subscription, or about \$2), will no doubt soon bring every American collector into the association.

Appalling Depravity.—Philadelphia has gone into fits! A deed of horror has been perpetrated which knocks the decalegue into a cocked hat. Let us be calm and relate it. A lady residing at the Girard House was the happy possessor of a dress of unusual magnificence and value. It had been her wedding robe, and had cost over \$0.0. The lace of which it was partly composed and decorated was of the finest point, of the most delicate finish and of the highest price, while the fabric of the dress itself was matchless for its elegance. Although a number of months had elapsed since her wedding the lady had never worn this beautiful dress but once, but had kept it carefully laid away in one of her trunks.

One day Biddy O'Flanagan, a strapping Milesian wench, happened to set her profane oculars upon the hoarded treasure. Having the natural and, permit us to add, the very female desire to make herself charming in the eyes of man, she borrowed the dress, scarcely thinking it worth while to ask permission. On the 4th of July Biddy went to a pic-nic—drack lager—waltzed with Paddy, Patrick, Phelim, and the descendants of half a hundred Irish kings—among other thing, the whiskey tod and the lager made a bit of a Donnybrook in her Inside, and slightly soiled the lady's wedding dress.

She returned at night, slipped up to the lady's room again, replaced the dress in the trunk, and skulked away again.

No discovery was made of this fact until a day or two since, when the lady opened the trunk containing the dress, having made up her mind to wear it to a wedding party that evening. What was her horror, on taking out her beautiful dress, to find the skirt of it all bedraggled with mud; the front stained with the drippings of lager bier; the breast bearing the impress of the hands of the amorous swains with whom the girl land whirled through the mazes of the walts; and the lace tern and soiled beyond redemption!

An exa

ous maid will be shortly brought up to receive her punishment.
we should not be surprised if poor Biddy gets a lecture or a punish-

ment. If se, England is not the only country which oppresses unhappy lie-land. We mention the fact that the Hist Vindicator, Irish American, Brish News and the New York Express may rush to the rescue of their injured coun-

A Pirate Queen.—The Cleveland Plainfealer has a curious account of a most remarkable women. Maria Keys is the queen of a gang of about, twenty dock pirates. Her hovel on the west side, near the old Exchange, is their rendeavous. There the dock pirates secrete their "swag," there Maria gives orders, plans thieving expeditions, and is queen. Frequently, the police tell us, she heads the banditti in person, dressing herself up in men's clothes. She has an extensive wardrobe, and can appear in any character that she deems necessary for the successful consummation of her plans. She has been known tonig herself up as a sallor, a canal boatman, a verdant young man from the ceuntry, an old gray-haired and decrepid man, &c. All alone she has "cracked" many a warehouse along the docks in the night. She is in short a regular female Jack Sheppard, and would make a splendid heroise for one of Ainsworth's novels. She was arrested some days since on a charge of receiving \$700 worth of gin, and gave bail in a minute for \$1,00.

Diabolical Murder.—The Montgomery Advertiser publishes the particulars of a most appelling murder. One James Aiken, a fellow who has been knocking around in this vicinity and in Lowndes county for the past two years, called at Hibbett's store on the morning in question and asked for some whiskey. While Hibbett's store on the morning in question and asked for some whiskey. While Hibbett's bowle-knife, and cut the throat of the prostrate man from ear to ear, severing the jugular and all the other veins. Hibbett must have died instantly. The villain then robbed the store of all the money he could find, and resolved after his stroke of business to take his pleasure. He was, however, arrested, and had a very narrow escape of being lynched, the populace being much exasperated.

Railroad Travelling.—The British House of Commons have presented an elaborate report on nailroads. We give some of the results: A Pirate Queen .- The Cleveland Plaintealer has a curious acco

ever, arrested, and had a very narrow escape of being lynched, the populace being much exasperated.

Raliroad Travelling.—The British House of Commons have presented an elaborate report on railroads. We give some of the results:

Prussia, one killed or wounded to every 3,224,075

Belgium, one killed or wounded to every 3,549,075

Belgium, one killed or wounded to every 375,092

England, one killed or wounded to every 376,092

England, one killed or wounded to every 188,459

Tom the commencement of the railroad system in France, in 1835, up to 1855—a period of twenty years—513 accidents happened, of which 274 were from running off the track, and 239 from collisions. In these accidents 111 persons were killed, giving one person killed for every 1,703,123 passengers carried. To thus must be added 393 wounded; and, taking killed and wounded into account, it presents one killed or wounded for every 375,092 passengers carried. This does not include agents, or persons who suffered from causes within their owe control, as suicides, &c. Of these 513 accidents, 252 were the fault of the employés, their carelessness or violation of the rules bringing on collisions, and 261 from defects in the state of the road, locomotive, &c.

The above table shows that England and America are the most reckless of nations in their locomotion.

More Romance.—One of our fashionable mansions in the Fifth avence

More Romance.—One of our fashionable mansions in the Fifth avenue has lately been the scene of a romance which will furnish John Brougham with an incident for a new play. Mrs. A— had a very handsome nurserymaid, whose speech was flavored with the least bit of the brogue in the world. She also had a daughter, fornished with every regular accomplishment, and dwelling apart from the vulgar in the sacred city of Hoopdom. Mr. A— told his wife that Mr. L.—, one of the wealthiest of Southern merchants and a bachelor, was coming to dise with him on the following Sunday. Great were the preparations for that day's entertainment. Gouraud's store was called upon for cosmetics; Phalon to lend one of his most inspired barbers; and the handsome Edwin Brookes for a pair of those delicate kid shoes, which, when on a lady's foot, walk into the heart of a man at an electric rate. The levely Rosa Matilda, dressed to kill, was introduced to the Southern Crosus, but, unfortunately, at that minute the nurserymaid entered the room with her young mistress's fan. It was verni, widd, wici (as Tucker would say), and next day the Southerner proposed to the angelic Biddy. They were quietly married, and are now sojourning at Long Branch in that molasses condition called the honeymoon.

A Terrible Accident.—A shocking accident occurred on Saturday the 7th, about ten o'clock at Hastings, by which two ladies were instantly killed and another very seriously injured. It appears that three ladies, named Mrs. Dean, Mrs. Lyle and Miss Lyle were riding in a one horse wagon down Jackson avenue, in Hastings, when the girth-band broke, thus throwing the shafts above the horse's head, and, being frightened, the horse started at full speed down the bill, and ran with great violence against a tree, throwing the ladies out of the wagon, breaking the neck of one, fracturing the skull of another, and breaking an arm and otherwise seriously injuring a third. The ladies resided in this city. Mrs. Dean and Miss Lyle were instantly killed. The bodies were taken to this city this morning. Mrs. Lyle's injuries, it is hoped, will not prove fatal.

A Starge Romannes.—Wisconsin has just been the scene of nearly a

hoped, will not prove fatal.

A Stage Romance.—Wisconsin has just been the scene of nearly a tragedy worthy of Shakespeare. The curiain rises in a house near Jackson and Martin streets, and the prompter's bell is three pistol shots.

It seems that a young lawyer, who represents this emporium in the State Legislature, and who was once described as possessing a "Websterian mould of intellect"—this fame favored individual has not been so well-favored in the selection of a companion, who should be to him the idol of his domestic sanctuary. She is, it is true, a fair young woman, whose appearance might well prompt her liege lord to congratulate himself upon the possession of a jewel. But her heart, it seems, was afar off, and in its free love tendencies had been responded to by a gentleman of the sock and buskin.

It is whispered that all the spring, and even through the winter, while the "hon. member" was discharging the duties which he owed to his country in the Legislature, the viper we have mentioned has been cruelly reveiling in the bias of the husband's ignorance, and nestling in the bosom of the husband's vice.

On Monday affection of the second of the bosom of the husband's wife.

bliss of the husband's ignorance, and nestling in the bosom of the husband's wife.

On Monday afternoon, the injured party went home, and was greeted on his entrance, not by the smiles of a loving companion, but by a pair of boots—strange boots—and a hat—a strange hat. When the first flash of a domestic wrong appears to the mind, it does not take an age to comprehend the sequel. He had no fears of the snathema uttered against him "who dares these boots displace," but quickly as an impulse would allow him, he seized the boots and bat, and rushed down to the shop of a neighboring coffin manufacturer. That he should run to a coffin manufacturer the first, thing, certainly looked ominous; but he did not yet want a home for the dead, but was after the manufacturer—a German—to go with him to his house, and bely dispatch the monster therein concealed. They went—the betrayed one with an implement of death in his hand, a revolver. They entered, and after searching diverse rooms, closets, niches, and even the last place of concealment where Lotharios are wont to resort when alarmed—under the bed—they ascended to the garret, and there discovered the seducer, who is raid to have struck an attitude on being commanied to emerge, and "a livid paleness spread o'er all his look" as he exclaimed, at the idea of being caught in a garret,
""O mighty Cæsar I dost thou lie so low?"

exclaimed, at the idea of being caught in a garret,

"O mighty Cæsar! dost thou lie so low?
Are all thy conquests, glories, triumphs, spoils,
Shrunk to this little measure?"

The injured husband then took deliberate aim with his revolver, but just as he
fired the German coffin man pulled his arm, so that it missed its mark. Again
he fired, and again—three times—and each time the Dutchman interfered, and
prevented the intended catastrophe. At this the disciple of Shakespeare refused any longer to be made a target of, and escaped from the inhospitable
mansion, all bootless and hatless as he was. He ran over to a neighbor's, and
some paper being produced, a hatter down town was furnished with an order
for a hat, a shoemaker ditto.

We understand that the legal gentleman and his faithless wife started this
morning for the East, and we shall probably soon hear of steps being taken for
a divorce.

morning for the East, and we shall probably soon hear of steps being taken for a divorce.

A Babe in the Wood.—Last week a party left Philadelphia on a pic-nic excursion to Fairview. Taking the early cars the happy throng was put down in a grove some twenty miles off, and the festivities commenced. Among the group were a young married pair and their aunt. As the fond couple had been married about a year, they naturally had with them a dear little darling baby just three months old. About an hour before their departure this priceless treasure was given to the care of the sunt, in whose arms the tender little suckling soon went to aleep. In order to enjoy the beautise of literature the lady spread her talma on the ground, placed the cherub on it, and taking out of her pocket Dr. Shelton Mackensie's "Bits of Blarney," was soon enchained by that agreeable volume. At this minute the steam whistle was heard, and the party made for the station, the aunt trusting to the parents, and the parents to the aunt, to take the child. As they got in different cars the terrible discovery that the child was left behind was not made till their arrival at Philadelphia. Almost frontic the father hired a carriage and drove back to the wood. Diving as though old Nick were at his heels, we will now return to the child. Not ten minutes after the pic-nic party had left two young ladies passed through the grove and found the skeeping child. The romance of finding a babe in the wood delighted them, and waking the little founding home they christened it Washington de Forest, and adopted it. A wet nurse was engaged within half an hour, and the child was put to reat beside its adopted manmas and the nurse. In the middle of the night they were roused by a loud knocking. It was the anxious paps, who had heard that these ladies had found his lamb. He was invited in; the babe was dreased; he was profuse of thanks; the virgin manteur mothers were despoiled of their founding, and the last child was put to reat beside its adopted manmas and the last

Richmond ferry, and arrived there a little too late for the four o'clock boat, and was afterwards met walking down Broadway, as if to get the half-gast five o'clock boat to Port Richmond. Here all traces of her cease, and what has been her fate is a mystery. The fear is that she has met a violent death, for to suppose that she is voluntarily absent is forbidden by every circumstance of her life, by her devotion as a wife and mother, her only child having been left at her mother's on States Island. She was dressed in mourning, and wore a small gold watch, with a gold chain. She may have been abducted, or she may have been abducted, or she may have been drowned; but, viewed in any light, the disappearance at such a time of day is very mysterious. The police have ever since been busily engaged in endeavors to discover her fate, but without success. Any information corresponding with what is described in the advertisement will be thankfully received by Dr. Charles H. Crane, U.S.A., at the Medical Purveyor's Office, United States Army, No. 110 Grand street, New York."

CALIFORNIA.

CALIFORNIA.

The news from California is not particularly interesting. The Frazer River excitement is a little abated, and owing to the river being so high many had returned. The reports, however, were calculated to aronse the cupidity of the diggers, since many had realised as much as forty dollars a day by their operations. The Alla California says:

"There is plenty of gold—that point is settled with them; but at this time there is not a man working on the river. The water is higher than it has been for a long time—higher than in May. There have been recent rains and snow storms, and these have melted and swollen the stream into a whirling, raging flood. When the water will abate no one can tell, but it must first cease flowing into the river. Those who are here and have the means are contented to stay and see the thing out; because they would lose all were they to abandon it now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon it now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon it now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon it now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon it now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon ti now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon ti now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon ti now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon ti now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon ti now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon ti now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon ti now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon ti now; besides, when Americans take hold of a thing they do not like to abandon the now; there are a good many of this class, and they are every developed. The set of the Americans tak

FOREIGN NEWS.

ENGLAND.

Parliamentary Summary.

Parliamentary Summary.

House of Lords, July 28.—Nothing of any importance—merely divorce cases and local bills.

July 29th.—The Lords receded from some of their amendments in the India bill, and appointed a committee of conference to meet the Commons.

July 30th.—Lord Wodehouse asked the Government what their intention was respecting telegraph communication with India. Earl Donoughmore replied that the arrangement had not been concluded, but that the Government were fully alive to the importance of completing the telegraph communication with India, and had selected the Red Sea route in preference to that by the Persian Gulf, and that communication would be completed early next year as far as Borussia. xussimThe Lord Chancellor introduced a bill making an important amendment in

Guif, and that communication would be completed early next year as far as Borussia.

The Lord Chancellor introduced a bill making an important amendment in the bankruptey law.

Both Houses were actively engaged in clearing up the business of the session, and an adjournment was expected on the 2d.

The Queen's speech was adopted at Cabinet Council on the day the Nisgara sailed. The speech was adopted at Cabinet Council on the day the Nisgara sailed. The speech will be delivered by commission.

House or Commons, July 28th.—Only private bills discussed.

July 29th.—The amendment of the House of Lords to the American Telegraph Company's bill was agreed to.

July 39th.—Sundry questions were proposed in regard to affairs in India. Lord Stanley, in reply, said it was impossible to form an estimate of the present strength of the mutineers.

The total number of the Queen's forces in India, or on their way out, at the latest returns there were 60,000 effectives and 11,000 drafts. As to the company's forces, they were 18,850 Europeans on the lat of July. After a deduction for casualties, there was then a total of between 86,000 and 87,000 European troops in India.

With regard to the Indian leans £4,421,000 had been borrowed, leaving £3,500,000 still to be borrowed. There would be ample means from this source to defray the expenses for the whole of the current year. Instructions had been sent to proclaim in her Majesty's name and authority in India, and the instructions sent out elearly announced the intention of the Government not to interlere with the religion of the natives.

Banquet to Mr. Mason.—Upwards of a hundred Americans and Englishmen were present at a grand dinner given by Mr. Peabody to Mr. Mason, our Minister to France. Mr. Mason spoke far too warmly in favor of the French despot to please our republican taste, but the same thing happens to all we send abroad. They hang up their republican fiddle at their own door, and play either the French horn or the English organ when they arrive at their destination. Th

Groat impression on the Englan people, and is quite a non among the lords and literati.

Goodwood Races.—The race for the Goodwood Cup resulted in the triumph of Saunterer, Fisherman coming in second, and nothing else near them. Only eight horses ran. The American animal, Charleston, was the last but one. Prioress did not start. Mr. Merry, the owner of Saunterer, is said to have won £20,000 on the event. The race is thus described: "Ventre St. Gris and Sedbury raced for the lead, and soon placed a wide interval between themselves and their pursuers, at the head of whom were Saunterer and Kunation. On quitting the straight run the first two were upwards of a dosen lengths ahead, Ruination going on third, with Arsensl and Saunterer next, and Charleston, who had occupied a forward place up to that point, dropping nearly a hundred yards astern of everything. They rounded the clump without changing positions, but immediately afterwards the advanced lot closed up, and when they reappeared in signt, Saunterer was seen with the lead, Fisherman occupying the second place, with, Ventre St. Gris third, and Sedbury fourth. Next in pursuit, and far behind them, were Schiedam and Arsenal. On descending the hill, Ventre St. Gris was ten length. Nearly a dozen lengths of Schiedam was third; Ventre St. Gris was ten lengths behind him, and far in the rear the others finished off as if at exercise—Arsenal being last of all."

INDIA.

The Niagara reports that Oude continued in a very disturbed state. The Governor-General, on receiving Lord Ellenborough's despatch, issued a proclamation giving an amnesty to all but murderers.

The details of Sir Hope Grant's victory near Lucknow state that the rebels were nearly 20,000 strong, and their loss was 600 men and six guns. The British had 6 killed and thirty wounded. The fight lasted three hours, and the rebels were utterly routed. A good effect was anticipated. The celebrated Moulvie, for whom £5,000 had been offered, was killed.

The Asinghur and Gheseport districts were much disturbed by the rebels, who plundered the towns and burnt the forest.

A rebel Rajah land surrendered in Rohifcund, where the rebels were also being put down.

CHINA.

Dates are to the 1st of June, and are principally occupied with secounts of the capture of the extensive fortifications at the mouth of the Pei-ho. The British fleet, accompanied by the French, and closely attended by the Russian squadron and our Commissioner, Mr. Reed, was concentrated at this point by the beginning of May, and lay inactive during nearly a fortnight, in order to give the Chinese an opportunity to offer terms. The mouth of the Pei-ho is defended by forts on each bank, one mile and a half from the upper edge of the give the Chinese an opportunity to offer terms. The mouth of the Pei-ho is defended by forta on each bank, one mile and a half from the upper edge of the bar, which is from one half to three-quarters of a mile in width. Outside this bar the foreign vessels of war remained at anchor. The British forces consisted in fifteen men-of-war, the French in eleven; beside which there were two United States vessels in the Guif of Pechele, with a small-chartered steamboat in the river, and one Russian steamer. Commissioner Reed attempted to mediate between the Chinese and the alies, but Lord Eigip and Baron Gros coldly declined his offers, and resolved, as the Chinese Commissioner was not invested with satisfactory powers, to attack the forts. These were of considerable extent, manned by 20,000 Tartar troops, and armed at every point with heavy artillery. Early in the morning of the 19th May, Capt. Hall, of the British screw hims-of-battle ship Calcutta, summoned the forts to surrender, but no sign of submission was given by the Chinese. The British ship Cormorant, therefore, in expiry of the hour of grace, boldly steamed between the forts, receiving their fire without discharging a gun. She was hit ten times, but without material damage, and her captain skilfully took up the prescribed position before opening fire. The Cormorant was followed by the Nimrod, and then by a couple of French vessels. After half an hour's cannocading, outer vessels followed, the British forcing the left and the French the right bank. Attacking parties were landed at the foot of the batteries, and in less than two hours from the commencement of the action the Union Jack and tricolor triumphantly waved over the captured forts. The Chinese fiel precipitately, although one mandarin boldly threw himself upon the advancing French, who attempted, but in vain, to save his life, as a soldier in the rear shot him through the explosion of a mile. Some ninety-eight pieces of artillery of excellant workmanship was evere, as a some forty men were killed or w

MEXICO.

Great Earthquake.—In his despatch just received Mr. Forsyth gives a detailed account of the great earthquake that visited Mexico on the 19th July. He was walking with a friend when the tremblar, as these ignorant wretches call it, commenced:

"My first impression was that I was seized with a sudden vertigo, and upon stretching out my hand to my companion for support I found him making the same motion. The falling of the people upon their knees, their audible prayers, the violent elamming of the doors and windows of the neighboring houses, soon admonished us that it was a tremblar of unusual violence. We were arrented immediately under the tall spire of the Convent of the Profess. Looking up and finding it swaying to and fro like the inverted pendulum of a clock, we moved away irom its dangerous proximity and paused in the middle of the street. The motion was so great that it was not easy to keep one's feet, although bracing them apart and planting a came to aid them. The motion produced upon the houses has precisely the effect of a sea-swell, the apongy soil upon which the city is built yielding to the terrific phenomenon in a series of long undulating waves. It lasted a minute and a half, though not with the greatest violence all the time, for if it had, not one of the massive walls of which this city is built would have been now standing. As it was, there is hardly a house or a church that has not been more or less damaged; some have fallen, killing persons or animals, while hundreds are only kept up by the props which have been applied to them. The earthquake was unaccompanied by any noises except the creaking of beams and stone walls, and the furious banging of open doors and windows. The heavy masonry of the Chapulteree aqueduct was broken, and wasting the water in more than a hundred places within the scope of a mile and a half. No living person remembers a movement of equal violence and duration. Houses which have stood unseathed a hundred years have opened their seams to the fury of this one: and indeed

standing"

Another Revolution in Mexico.—We have news from Mexico to July 6th. Juan J. Baz has been made President. The utmost cruelties were practiced by the opposing parties. Here is one: "We have been assured that the wife of one of the efficers of General Pueblita, with her son and mais servant, fell into the hands of a band of church crusaders, who sang a te deum while they strangled the lady, the child, who was about a year old, and the maid. They afterwards hung up the bodies as a warning to the implous, and a testimony to the honor and glory of God." We trust that the news of General Walker's invasion of Sonora is correct. The sooner the infamous nuisance of Mexico is put an end to the better.

NEW GRANADA.

The Granadian Congress has passed, with some material amendments, the Treaty negotiated at Washington. The Congress try to evade their responsibility for the murders committed there two years ago, and amend the clause granting to this country a location on one of the islands and in Panama Bay, so as to make it almost valueless to the United States. We trust Mr. Cass, who has not allowed England to triffe with us, will not permit these miserable Governments to refuse reparation for one of the most scandalous outrages ever committed on our citizens.

LIBERIA. President Benson, in his inaugural, has called attention to the case of Regina Cell, and asks additional legal restraints to put an end to the system of procuring emigrants of aborigines for foreign countries. There is no doubt the cause of Liberia has been much injured by the transaction above men-

Foreign Summary of News .- Prince Napoleon was engaged in a plan Foreign Summary of News.—Prince Napoleon was engaged in a plan to diver the tide of German and French emigration from America to Algeria. He was about to offer extraordinary inducements to accomplish so desirable an object. As he dare not offer freedom, of course, his scheme will fail. In Belgium they are discussing the necessity of strengthening the fortifications of Antwerp. This gives great offence to France. Two hundred of the Mussulmen murderers of Jeddah have been arrested to await the due course of law. The Porte protest against the continued occupation of Perim. Since the massacre of Jeddah, England will held on to it all the firmer. The Prussian papers are principally taken up in discussing the visit of Queen Victoris to see her daughter. There is nothing of the slightest importance from Spain, Austria, Italy or Russia. In France, the feles at Cherbourg monopolise attention. The Duke de Malakoff attends in the Reyal Albert, as a guest of his old companion in the Crimean war, Lord Lyons.

GOSSIP OF THE WORLD. ENGLAND.

A Liberal Nigger.—In his recent abolition speech, Lord Brougham related the following anecdote: "Lord Lyndhurst gave me a short time since an anecdote of a gentleman who was connected with the Hague, and who, on one occasion, received an invitation to the house of a Cuban gentleman, a negro proprietor of a large estate, where he was received with utmost hospitality and treated elegantly. He said he was rather entertained when, after dibner was over, his colored host said that he was a man without any prejudice whatever, and that whenever he found a person honest, honorable and respectable in every point of view, he held out the hand of fellowship to him, even though his color were as white as that table cloth !"

Illinois Railroad.—A comprise of English sharphylders has been an

Hilnois Railroad.—A committee of English shareholders has been appointed to co-operate with the company here. The knowledge that half of the auditors are appointed by British shareholders will increase the market price and give additional stability to the stock. A deputation from the committee is and give additional stability to expected over here very soon.

A Smart Irishman.—McQuaid was locked up in Reading jail on a charge of lelony. He did not like it; and one evening, when the jailor came, McQuaid took the keys from him, a severe scuffle ensued, which terminated in the prisoner throwing the old man on his back, and the shock he received rendered him unable to render any further resistance. The prisoner walked \$\fo\$ cough the door and locked it, leaving the old man insensible on the ground.

The long absence of the governor excited the suspicions of a woman living in the house, and her curiosity led to go to ascertain the cause. She had not proceeded far into the prison when she met the prisoner with the keys in his lands. He took hold of her, and carried her to a part of the building, closed the door, and botted it upon her. All obstacles to further egress being removed, he then with the utmost rang froid walked into the governor's apartments, and put some shoes on his feet and a cap on his head preparatory to taking his departure. He came to the front door, which is situated in Friar street, and, to disarm people of suspicion, he remained a few seconds in the doorway, and then turning round, and apparently bidding adieu by bowing several times, he quietly walked away. He got into a street leading into the direction of the tireat Western Railway, and having crossed some gardens and fields, all clue of him for the present has been lost.

This seems to confirm what Jonathan Swift said, "It takes an Irishman to get into prison, and to get out of it!"

This seems to confirm what Jonathan Swift said, "It takes an Irishman to get into prison, and to get out of it!"

The Evil of Oppression.—A traveller sauntering through the lake districts of England, some years ago, arrived at a small public-house, just as the postman stopped to d-liver a letter. A young woman came out to receive it; she took it into her hand, turned it over and over, and asked the charge. It was a large sum—no less than a shilling. Sighing heavily, she observed that it came from her brother, but that she was too poor to take it in, and she accordingly returned it to the postman. The traveller was a man of kindness, as well as observation; he offered to pay the postage himself, and in spite of more reluctance on the girl's part than he could well account for, he did pay it, and gave her the letter. No sooner, however, was the postman's back turned, than she confessed that the proceeding had been concerted between her brother and herself; that the letter was empty—that certain signs on the direction conveyed to her all that she wished to know; and that, as neither of them could afford to pay the enormous postage charged, they had devised this method of franking the intelligence desired. The traveller pursued his journey; and as he pledded over the Cumberland Fells, he mused upon the badness of a system which drove people to such straits for means of correspondence, and defeated its own objects all the time. With most men, such musings would have ended before the close of an hour; but this man was Rowland Hill; and it was from this little incident, and the reflections, that the whole scheme of penny postage was derived.

Lamartine's Subscription.—The first list of subscriptions received to

Lamartine's Subscription .- The first list of subscriptions received to Lamartine's Subscription.—The first list of subscriptions received to assist in relieving M. Lamartine from his present pecuniary embarrasments includes the Duke of Bedford, £50; the Duchess of Sutherland, £ 5; the Marquis of Clantadowne, £25; the Marquis of Clanticarde, £5; Lord John Russell, £25; Lord Dufferin, £ 0; Lord Suanley, £ 0; Viscount Goderich, £15 .bs.; the Bishop of St. David's, £10 10s.; Lady Byron, £10 10s.; the Speaker of the House of Commons, £10; Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, £ 0; Sir Robert Peel, Bart., £50; W. M. Thackeray, £10; Charles Sartoris, £50; George Tomline, M.P., £25, W. Stirling, M.P., £20; W. Gore Langton, M.P., £10; Thompson Hankey, M.P. £5, &c. There are about sixty more names—the whole amounting to £1,480 sterling.

D'Israell.—The London correspondent of the Montreal Gazette, in an article a the celebrities of the House of Commons, thus sketches the present British bancellor of the Exchequer:

on the celebrities of the House of Commons, thus sketches the present British Chancellor of the Exchequer:
"D'Israeli, alone, ou to the whole House, loomed out of the mist as a man fit to lead. His head is a study. There is something wonderful in it. All the lines of his face are hard and deeply drawn, as if the face had been exercised like the thews of sn athlete's leg or back. The brain is mass-out up in front like a tower, and one feels as he sits there, impassive and seeming scarcely to heed what is going on, as if one gazed on a hon or tiger in repose, who could use teeth or claws terribly if occasion came. You would scarcely pronounce his face that of a good man—for it is sinister and forbidding withal—but there is on it the clear stamp of intellect, and of strong will so put that intellect to use."

FRANCE.

Monite The Moniteur and the Times Loadon Times for their articles against the Cherbourg fortifications. It says.

"The Times and its few auxiliaries in the attacks directed against France cannot but know that there is so reason for the abund fear which they accessor to propagate among the English people of an invasion by France. It is, moreover, degrading to the power of the great nation to which it is addressed to endeavor to persuade her that it would be possible auddenly to prepare means of attack sufficient to conquer her, or that a government which has given so

many proofs of sagacity and prudence would think of subjecting three king-doms, or even any portion of that warlike country, without immense prepara-tions, whice could not be concealed. Those people have not the most remoin-notion of war who believe that a numerous army can be equipped secretly, and that it can be landed on a neighboring coast with the same iscility that a pleasure trip can be made from Paris to Loncon." That's all very true—but John Bull is a ruminating animal, and remembers the comp d'état.

pleasure trip can be made from Paris to Loncon." That's all very true—but John Bull is a ruminating animal, and remembers the coup d'élat.

A Plie of Colu.—A great discovery of money has been made in the Faubourg St. Germain. The origin is this: About ninety years ago a poor Savoyard boy from Chamount came to Paris, and engaged himself is nisging and dancing in the streets, and at other times in sweeping chimselys. At the end of a few years he had saved up a little money, and commenced business on his own account. By dint of industry and economy he at length became a wealthy man, married, and at his death left his widow 80,000 f. ayear. She scarcely spent 6,000 f. ayear, and the remainder sue put in bags, and threw through the above-mentioned opening into a sort of cupboard in the cellar, where these thousands of feaces remained until she died at the age of eighty-eight. She had besides purchased several houses, and was the owner of the Theatre du Luxembourg. By her will she has leit 200,000 f. to the heapiess of the city of Paris, 300,000 f. to other other charitable estab ishments, 20,000 f. to the reervant, and some legacies to distant relatives of her huband, who still live in Savoy. Her notary and 2000s are instituted her universal legates. Upon the old woman's death, the notary, who was engaged in this operation, went down into the cellar to take an account of what the place contained, and his attention was attracted to a small opening just over a low door. This door was opened, and the notary found himself in presence of an immense pile of bags of money. In order to take them out and count their contents, he was obliged to send for nearly full the clerks of his office. There were in the bags a quantity of gold and foreign coins, but five-frace pieces formed the principal part of this rich store. Some of the bags were completely rotten, and fell to pieces on being touched. The inventory is not yet completed, but the amount of this treasure is estimated at not less than a million.

A Gold Chest.—A most ext

A Gold Chest.—A most extraordinary discovery which, for obvious reasons, is sought to be kept a protound secret, has taken pl. ce in an old ruined house at Triel. An immense chest, full of gold and sliver coins of Egglish stamp, has been found concealed in one of the cellars, where it had been earefully walled up. From the papers and documents contained likewise in the chest it has become evident that the house was once inhabited by Bolingbroke, who must have lain concealed here during the period wherein his whereabouts has always remained a puzzle to biographers and historians. In one of his letters he mentions that "his retreat is convenient to the Scine;" and the house in question is found to possess a subterranean passage leading down to the water's edge. The money is evidently the result of the subscription raised by the party of the Pretender, for want of which the latter was prevented from striking a decisive blow.

Fire on a Railway.—At Epernay, a railroad train caught fire, and an American lady, Mrs. Villiers, and her child, perished. Mr. Villiers saved his life by jumping from the window, but broke his shoulder by the fall. He claimed damages, and the court awarded him 50,000 francs.

Baraum.—This famous showman passed through Paris a few days ago, with Tom Thumb, on his way to Baden Baden, where he is going to exhibit his Lilliputian hero. He is engaged, we understand, to deliver lectures in London, on the subjects of Humbug, and How to Make and Keep Money.

ARABIA.

Liliputian hero. He is engaged, we understand, to deliver lectures in London, on the subjects of Humbug, and How to Make and Keep Money.

ARABIA.

The Heroine of Jeddah.—Mille, Eveillard, the daughter of the murdered French Consul at Jeddah, in Arabia, has asiely arrived in Paris. We condense, from an account forwarded us by a correspondent in France, the romantic details of her adventures. At about baif-past six of the day of the massacre, Monsieur and Madame Eveillard, with their daughter, were about sitting down to dinner, when a gang of furious miscreants burst into the apartment. They were recking with the blood of the British Vice-Consul and other murdered Christians. Madame Eveillard was instantly struck down, and fell dead in the arms of her unhappy daughter, while Monsieur Eveillard attempted to keep the assassins at bay. He was overwhelmed, however, with blows, and fell bleeding, but was clasped and shielded for a moment in the arms of his daughter. Two faithful Arab kayasses, and the Vice-Consul, M. Emerat, struggled with the assassins, but in vain, and the Consul speedily sank expiring beside his murdered wife. In her efforts to protect her father, Mille, E. received a wound in the cheek from a sabre, by which a piece of the fisch was almost severed. Satisfied, providentially, with two murders, the sanguinary ruffians spared the life of Mille. Eveillard, and dispersed over the house, which they thoroughly plundered.

The heroic maiden was left aione with the corpses of her dead parents. Her presence was suddenly invaded by a white-bearded old man, who rushed upon her, brandishing a sabre, but with wonderful courage she threw herself upon him. selzed the sabre, inflicting, however, a severe wound upon her hand, and fixed her teeth in the assassin's arm. M. Emerat, the chancellor of the consulate, hastened to her rescue, and despatched the miserable fanatic. To escape from the house was now impossible. Appearance in the street would have been certain death; but a good old Turkish female, residing in t

PARLOR GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

Scenery, Character and Dress.—Amidst the world's harsh din it is a pleasure to dwell upon the peaceful simplicity still existing in some of the mountainous districts of Arles, abounding in sites of the most picturesque beauty, the valleys sprinkled with villages, whose inhabitants in mind almost reflect the accuser.

beauty, the valleys sprinkled with villages, whose inhabitants in mind almost reflect the scenery.

Each valley has its own peculiarity of garb, all being at once striking and becoming; and from the tall, handsome peasant women of Aries, with their classic purity of profile, their masses of lustrous hair arranged in the Grecian style, and their attitudes vying in simple dignity with the poses of antique statuary, to the lively, coquettish little Bressanes, with their short petticoats striped with gold and silver—the women of this region seem made expressly to gladden the eye and inspire the pencil of the artist. Both men and women are simple, hospitable and industrious, and the field or garden of the wickward in the original period of whom takes his appointed turn in its cultivation, and would consider himself dishonored if he falled to contribute his quota to the work. Of booklearning this primitive people have little to boast, but they make up for this deficiency by an abundance of local traditions, and a pientitul share of that Grecter of Happliness.—"I noticed," said Franklin, "a mechanic, among a number of others, at work on a house erected a little way from my

among a number of others, at work on a house erected a little way from my office, who always appeared to be in a very merry humor, who had a kind word and a cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy, or sunless, a happy smile danced like a sunbeam on his chestful countenance. Meeting him one morning, I asked him to tell me the secret of his constant happy flow of spirits. 'No secret, doctor,' he replied; 'I have got one of the best of wives, and when I go to work she always has a kind word of encouragement for me, and when I go to me she meets me with a smile and a kins, and she is sure to be ready. And she has done so many things duving word of encouragement for me, and when I go name an eners me with a smill and a kiss, and she is sure to be ready. And she has done so many things during the day to please me that I cannot find in my heart to speak unkindly to any body! What influence, then, hath a woman over the heart of man, to softer it, and make it the fountain of cheerful and pure emotions! Speak gently, then, after the toils of the day are over. Smiles cost nothing, and go far towards making a home happy and peaceful."

then, after the toils of the day are over. Similes cost nothing, and go the towards making a home happy and peaceful."

A Wife's Duty.—Every wife knows her husband's income, or ought to know it. That knowledge should be the guide of her conduct. A clear undersanding respecting domestic expenses is necessary to the peace of every dwelling. If it be ittle, "Better is a dinner of nerbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatted therewith." If it be ample, let it be enjoyed with all thankfuiness. We believe that partners in privation are more to each other than partners in weath. Those who have suffered together love more than those who have rejoiced together. Love is "the drop of honey in the draught of gall." When the wife, seeing her duty, has made up her saind to this, she will brighten her little home with smiles that will make it a region of perpetual sunshine. The will never even imply a wish for things which are the appendages of wealth. She knows they could only be purchased at coat from which she turns shudderingly. Following, with the acuteness of a quickened affection, every turn of her husband's thoughts, if she shuld see that he leans towards the world's good things; that he gives orders to his wine merchant beyond the bounds of their enterced temperate indulgence; that city luxuries are sent home to her; then let her bestir herself for his safety and her own, for they are indissolubly united. If he bring her home expensive boxes of sweetmeats, half a dozen packages of French gloves, then let her remember into her own hands, and by all the gentlesses of fore and the powerful arguments of truth, let her win him back to contentment with the lot that Heaven has bestewed, and so fercing him to acknowledge that its best blessing is his wife.

CHESS.

tions intended for the Chess De T. Frère, the Chess Editor, Box 2495, N. Y. P. O.

formed in Bloomington, Ill., J. H. Pomeroy, Secretary.

Shaw 22. Franklin.—We learn from Californis that Mr. Franklin's declination of Mr. Shaw's challenge was not based upon the "high" ground attributed to him by some of our Eastern friends, but, according to Mr. Shaw's statement, "Mr. F. had declined my challenge upon grounds that any one who is acquainted with him and his leisurely nabits would know to be very unreasonable. His reasons, if such they can be termed, were simply that his time was so much occupied with husiness that he could worth over the time necessary to play the match. I have been told that Mr. F. had said that if he could spars the time he would bet that he could win thirteen out of twenty-one games." And, after re-challenging Mr. Franklin, Mr. Shaw concludes with, "Mr. F.'s excuse that he cannot spare the time for this match amounts to nothing, and should he decline all of these challenges, it will be well understood that it is through fear of losing the doubtful laurels that were awarded him in the late tournament, which he won more by good luck than good play on his part."

on his part."

PAULERN—BRAUNHARD.—It is thought—indeed, it is almost brought down to a certainty by those best acquainted with the matter, that Mr. F. Braunhard is the same individual with whom Mr. Paulsen played three games at Chicago, giving him the odds of the Kt, winning two and drawing one. He was also the opponent of Mr. Paulsen in one of the teng mes played blindfold at Chicago, and was badly beaten. Such transactions as the one connected with Mr. Braunhard's name, from the beginning show the use and necessity of the "consideration test." Mr. Braunhard, a Knight player, without the "test" being applied, would have engaged Mr. Paulsen's time in a silly match merely to have himself puffed into notice. The "two hundred dollars" saved Paulsen all annoyance.

COMMUNICATIONS RECEIVED.—G. E., Monfgomery, N. Y.; A. J. H., Kewance, III.;

saved Paulsen all annoyance.

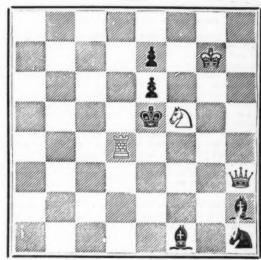
COMMUNICATIONS RECEIVED.—G. E., Monigomery, N. Y.; A. J. H., Kewance, Ill.;

J. W., Jr., Syracuse, N. Y.; Chess Editors of Gazette (the intense verdancy exhibited in the matter almost blinds us); J. H. W., Saratoga Springs (problem and correction received; send along the portrait soon); D. F. H., Boston (solution received); O. F. R., Penn Yan; S. C. W., Houston, Texas.

(Solition received); O. F. A., Fein Lai, S. C. v., Moussus, Rexe.

To Correspondents.—C. J. J. Problem A, try R the Q, and find out the very pretry mate in five moves. Problem B, try Rt to Q 7 for a beginning. In end-game marked C it is necessary for Black to take P to save his game, for if K moves White plays Q to Q Kt 3 (ch), and whan in a few moves. Problem D must be incorrect on the diagram; we can make nothing of it. Please make your own corrections and forward them. The ideas in the above problems are very good.—BLOOMINGTON (III.) Carse Club. Have forwarded to your Secretary a pamphlet. Write to P. Miller & Son, 49 Nassau street, New York. for the Chess Monthlu. your Secretary a pamphlet. York, for the Chess Monthly.

PROBLEM CL.—By S. LOYD, Florence, N. J.—White to play and checkmate in two moves.



BLACK.

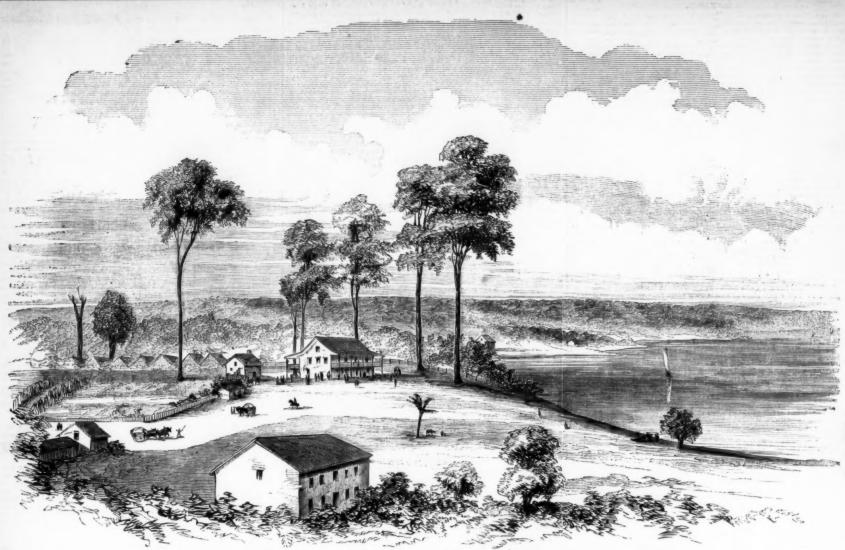
The following is one of the ten games played blindfold by Mr. LOUIS PAULSEN,

at Rock Island, lov			
		WHITE.	
Mr. Paulsen.	Mr. 8	Mr. Paulsen.	Mr. S
1 P to K 4	P to K 4	19 K Btks R P(ch)a	K to R sq
2 Kt to K B 3	Kt to K B 3	20 K B to Kt 6 (ch)	R to Kt sq
3 K B to Q B 4	P to Q Kt 3	21 R tks R	Q tks R
4 Castles	B to Q Kt 2	22 Q to R 7 (ch)	K to B sq
5 Kt tks K P	B to Q Kt 2 P to Q 4	23 R to K #9	Q to K B 3
6 P tks P	Kt tks P	24 P to K B 5	Kt to K 4
7 Kt to Q B 3	P to Q B 3	25 B to R 6 (ch)	K to his 2
8 R to K sq	B to K 2	28 Q B to Kt 7	Q to her 3
9 P to Q 4	Castles	27 B tks Kt	B tks B
	Q Kt to R 2	28 Q tks B P (ch)	K to Q sq
11 Q Kt tka K Kt	P tks Kt	29 Q tks Q B	R to Q B sq
12 B to R 3	P to K Kt 3 B to K B 3	30 Q to K B 7	R tks P
13 Q to K R 6	B to K B3	31 Q to K 8 (ch)	K to B 2
14 P to K B 4	Q to K 2 K B to K sq	32 R tks K R	R to B 8 (ch)
15 B to Q 2	K R to K sq	223 R to K en	R tkn R
16 Kt the K Kt P	B tka Q P (ch)	33 R to K sq 34 Q tks R	Q to Q B 4
17 K to R sq	B tka Q P (ch) Q to K B 3	35 P to K B 6	Q to K B sq
18 Kt to K 7 (ch)	R tks Kt	36 Q to K 7 (ch), as	nd Black resigned.
(d) Taking the	Pawn with Queen v		

Game played in the California State Tournament, between Mr. SELIK FRANK-LIN and Mr. DANIEL S. Ro

-			
WHITE.	II BLACK.	Mr. Franklin.	BLACK.
Mr. Franklin.	Mr. Roberts.	Mr. Franklin.	Mr. Koberts.
I P to Q B 4	P to Q B 4	23 K R to Q B sq 24 Q to Q B 2 25 R to Q B 6 26 Q tks Q	Q to Q 8
2 77 10 d P 3	P 10 K 3	24 Q to Q B 2	R to Q sq
3 P to K 3	Kt to KB3	25 R to Q B 6	Q tks R
4 Kt to K B 3	B to K 2	26 Q tks Q	R tks Q
6 P to Q Kt 3	P to Q Kt 3	27 R tks R	P tkn P
6 B to Q K 2	B to Q Kt 2	28 K B P tks P	R to Q Kt sq
7 R to Q B sq	B tks Kt	27 R tks R 28 K B P tks P 29 K to B 3	R to K B sq (ch)
I B U TES D			
9 Q to K 2	Custion	81 R to Q B 8 (ch)	R to K B sq
10 P to K Kt 3	P to Q 4	31 R to Q B 8 (ch) 32 R to Q B 6	R to KB3
11 B to K Kt 2	H to O H so	33 R to O R 7	R to Q 3
12 P tks P	P tks P	34 K to K B 3	R to K B 3 (ch)
13 P to Q 3			
14 Kt to K 4	Kt tks Kt	36 R the B(ch) bad 37 B the P (ch) 38 B the R	K tks R
16 B tka Kt	B to K B 3	57 B tks P (ch)	R to K B 3
16 Castles	P to K Kt 3	38 B the R	K tks B
17 K to Kt 2	B to Kt 2	30 K to K B 4	P to Q R 5
18 B tks Kt	R tks B	40 P to Q 4	P to Q Kt 6
19 P to K.4	P to K B 4	41 P to K 5 (ch)	K to K 2
20 P to K B 8	R to K 3	42 P tks P	P to O R 6
21 P to Q Kt 4	PtksQKtP	43 P to Q 5	P to Q R 7
22 R to Q B 4	P to Q R 4	39 K to K B 4 40 P to Q 4 41 P to K 5 (ch) 42 P tks P 43 P to Q 5 44 P to Q 6 (ch)	K to K 3.
	And Fran	klin resigned.	,

SOLUTION TO PROMERN CXLVIII., by J. H. M., Canastets, N. Y.—Q to B 5 (ch); Kt at Q 5 tka Q; Kt to Kt 4 (ch); K moves; Kt to K 6 (ch); K moves; Kt to K 5 Mate. Or, 2 Black—Kt interposes; Kt to K 6 (ch); K moves; Kt



LIBERIA-GUADILLAR FARM, ST. PAUL'S RIVER, TWELVE MILES FROM MONROVIA.-FROM A SKETCH BY OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

TOUR IN LIBERIA. Guadillar Farm, St. Paul's River.

ABOUT twenty-one miles from Monrovia, on the St. Paul's River, is one of the most flourishing farms in all Liberia. It is owned and worked by William Richardson, a practical farmer owned and worked by William Richardson, a practical farmer of considerable experience. It would be perhaps impossible to find a man more universally respected than the owner of Guadillar Farm. He was one of the first men who employed cattle on his fields, and sometimes he employs as many as six yokes at the same time. The manner in which his farm is laid out is a model for all, and indeed it is generally admired. He principally raises sugar and coffee, and owing to his excellent method, they are the finest of their kinds. He trades very largely with the natives, and has about forty head of cattle, generally employed in his agricultural labors. His workmen consist of from thirty to fifty Americans, and sixty natives. At a little distance from his house he has a well laid out garden, in which he grows every description of vegetable, fruit and flowers.

He has a boat that makes regular trips to Monrovia, to carry passengers, fruit and vegetables. He is, in fact, one of the most enterprising men in all these parts. The buildings on his farm consist of a farm-house, a sugar-house, seven rice-houses, and some out-houses. Such is the fertility of this soil, that, although some out-houses. Such is the fertility of this soil, that, although his farm is only about one hundred acres, it produces such an abundance of crops, that Mr. Richardson is rapidly accumulating a large fortune.

a large fortune.

St. Paul's River runs into the country from Monrovia, much as the Hudson does from Brooklyn, Monrovia being separated from St. Paul's Island by Bushrod Island, just as Brooklyn is separated from the North River by the Island of Manhattan, on which the city of New York stands. Monrovia is built on the corner of the ocean and a river called the Mesurado. In addition to the Americans and natives engaged on his farm, Mr. Richardson employs about seventy natives in bringing in goods and produce from the interior, which he buys for either cash or barter. In a word, Guadellar Farm is one of the pleasantest and

one of the pleasantest and most flourishing spo's our artist saw in his tour through Liberia.

Adjoining his stables is a blacksmith's shop, which is managed by two natives, who can turn out a horse-shoe when it is wanted, or mend a hook, make nails, repair wheels, or any other work in which a blacksmith usually excels. Of course these black blacksmiths do not work very hard in such a climate, and a dozen nails per diem is con-sidered as a hard day's work.

IMPRISONED AUTHORS.— Numerous examples prove that confinement is not injuri-ous to study. It was in prison that Boethius composed his ex-cellent book on the "Conso-lations of Philosophy." Gro-tius, in prison, wrote his "Commentary on St. Mat-thew;" and Raleigh, in the Tower, his "History of the World." Pelisson, during five years' imprisonment, resumed his studies in Greek, philo-sophy and theology, with a diligence which produced the greatest success. IMPRISONED AUTHORS .-

pass without adventure, for a was suddenly awakened by a noise very near me. Peeping through the narrow spaces left between the logs, I saw, by the aid of the moonlight, my mule bounding and snorting with the property of the pass of the same and the same as a same a bounding and snorting with fright—a grizzly bear standing on her hind legs not many yards from her. After many struggles, the mule succeeded in breaking the rope, and galloped away from her terrible opponent with headlong speed. Seizing my double-barrelled gun, which was loaded with balls and slugs, I thrust the muzzle through a chink, and fired both barrels simultaneously. The bear fell but soon rose again, and came towards rose again, and came towards the trap; when very near I discharged several barrels of my revolver into him, when he fell again.

I remained awake till day-light, then raising the trap-door—which occupied me more than an hour—I crept out of my castle and inspected the



LIBERIA-A BLACESMITH'S HUT. NATIVES AT WORK .- FROM A SKETCH BY OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.



GRIZZLY BEAR HUNTING IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

bear, which I found quite dead, one of the bails having entered his heart.

I had ample cause to congratulate myself for having made the bear-trap my castle that night, otherwise I might have come off second best in my tête-à-tête with the bear. I now started in pursuit of my mule, whose track I followed, and succeeded in finding about a mile distant, grazing very quietly.

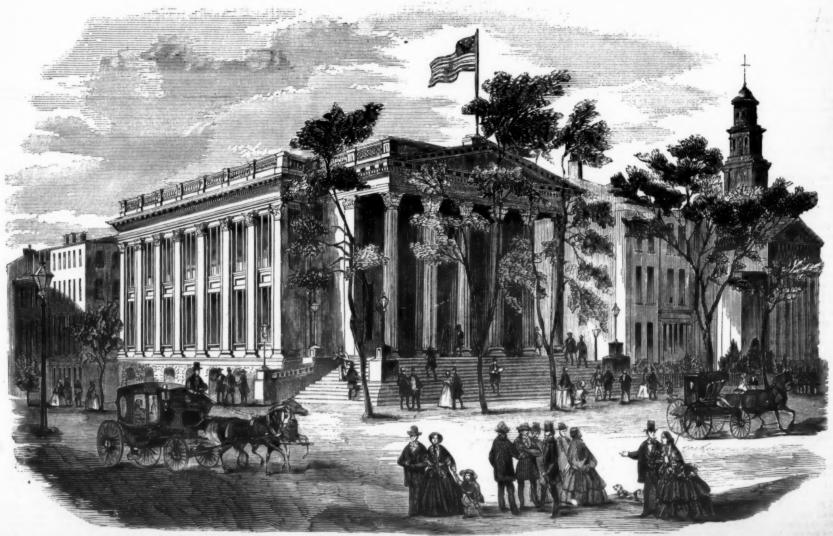
Having cut off the paws of the bear, which are very good eating, I saddled my mule and went once more in search of the trail. I was so fortunate as to meet a taquero, who put me on the road to San Antonio, which mission I reached after a ride of about two hours.

All that is left of this mission are the church and two houses, which are in tolerable preservation. I found a Padre here, and as German Jew, who kept a dry goods and provision store, and also entertained travellers. The priest treated me with much politeness, and gave some valuable information about the former state of the missions. My adventure of the preceding night, which I related, was the source of much merriment. Feeling in want of rest, I accepted their invitation to remain till the next day. The priest informed me that this mission possessed forty-eight leagues of land

ing nothing of my Colt's revolver and double-barrelled rifle, and the small change I must necessarily have about me to pay my travelling expenses, were quite sufficient invitations to murder. They accompanied this gratifying announcement by carefully recollecting and circumstantially relating to me many instances of travellers who had been murdered possessing far fewer attractions than I had.

An individual who had arrived some short time before me by a different road, and who seemed to be well-known at the Mission, had been listening to what was said, and having learned in what direction I was travelling, said he was going in the same direction, and would be glad of my company.

Although I had resolved at the outset to travel alone, more especially to avoid such characters as those I might meet thus by chance on the road, yet being unprepared with any valid excuse, I accepted the proposition To show how little I should have chosen such a companion, let me describe him. He was a tall, thin, bony fellow, with a most sinister cast of countenance. The little black eyes were deeply set in his head, and overshadowed by heavy, gloomy eyebrows. There was a large blue scar across his hooked nose, which had extended so far as to cut off the end of his ear. No mouth or chin



THE NEW CUSTOM-HOUSE IN CINCINNATI, TOUTO, -- SEE PAGE 180.

was visible, being covered with grizzly hair. He was dressed in a blue cotton shirt and trowsers of buckskin, over the lower part of which he wore leggings. A brown hat with an immense brim covered his head, from which hung his entangled hair in heavy matted clouts. He was armed with a long rife, a Colt's revolver of the navy pattern, and a large bowie-knife, the handle of which stuck out from his leggings. A pair of saddlebags hung over his saddle, and a blanket was tied behind; the horse was large and very powerful.

Before we set out in the morning, the priest, who had only understood just then that I intended to travel with that individual, called

powerful.

Before we set out in the morning, the priest, who had only understood just then that I intended to travel with that individual, called me on one side, and whispered into my ear that I must be on my guard with him, as he had every reason to believe him to be a robber. He was cut short in his communication by the approach of the genteman in question. Thanking the worthy priest for his kindness, and not wishing to betray my suspicion to my intended companion, I mounted my mule, and away we trotted.

I kept a wary eye upon my companion, whom I never allowed to ride behind me. Being equally well armed, all I had to do was to be watchful against surprise. We had ridden along for some hours in this manner, when suddenly we were overtaken by another horseman, whom, to my great relief, I recognized as an acquaintsnee from Monterey, and who proved to be on his journey to San Luis Obispo. We all kept together, and when we, after awhile, arrived at a point where the road was crossed by a trail, the suspicious individual pretended to have some business at a rancho some leagues vidual pretended to have some business at a rancho some leagues distant, and departed. This incident ripened the suspicion I had entertained into the certainty that he was a robber. Fortunately

entertained into the certainty that he was a robber. Fortunately we never met again.

My companion, after a few miles' more travelling together, being in a great hurry, bid me good-bye, and soon left me behind, as I did not consider it prudent to overtask my mule.

For a considerable distance I rode near the sandy bed of a river, which was quite dry; grass and water were indeed a scarce article here. As night had now overtaken me, I resolved to stop, being fortunate enough to find a small patch of grass. I therefore lit a fire, and discovered that I had lost my bag of provisions. Having therefore contented myself with a drink of water, which I had in my canteen, I laid down and quieted my empty stomach with a my canteen, I laid down and quieted my empty stomach with a good night's sleep. At daylight next morning I loaded my gun with small shot, and fortunately, in less than an hour, shot ten quails, which I cooked. They were most delicious, and I have sel-dom enjoyed a more satisfying and savory meal.

After attending to my mule I mounted and recommenced my

After attending to my mule I mounted and recommenced my journey.

The road I now took led through a barren and dry country, until I came in the afternoon to the Rio Nacimiento. The vicinity of this river bears a bad reputation, on account of the murders committed here on travellers, as also for an abundance of grizzly bears, which roam about its banks. I could not, however, resist the temptation of the beautiful clear water, which rolled, like liquid crystal, over white sand. There was also a quantity of the finest grass. I had seen so little of those two pleasant objects lately that I was fascinated by the spot, and resolved to camp there for the night, although it was now very early in the afternoon. Selecting a retired bosky spot a short distance from the road and close to the river, well shaded from the sun by some closely foliaged trees, I tied my mule to one of them, and was about stretching myself on the grass, when I heard a loud rustling in the bushes, and, turning suddenly round, saw a herd of antelopes. By one of these unaccountable impulses which occasionally seize us, I resolved to give chase, and was imperceptibly led by degrees, in the ardor of pursuit, above a mile from my camping place.

The antelopes had however, so for gained upon me as to be rear

degrees, in the ardor of pursuit, above a mile from my camping place.

The antelopes had, however, so far gained upon me as to be now quite out of sight, and I therefore resolved to return to my resting place. In passing a little open space in the wood a horrible spectacle met my sight. It was the withered skeletons of two men, who were bound to two trees by cords. Some of the small bones had dropped off, and were lying around at the foot of the trees. The skull of one of these ghastly frames of humanity had also fallen, and was partly covered with withered leaves. A narrower examination demonstrated that the spine bore marks of a cut, which left no doubt of the head having been severed from the body by a sword-stroke. Both skulls had several deep gashes. There was not a vestige of clothing visible, with the exception of the tatters of a white shirt, that hung like a fluttering shroud over one of the skeletons.

The contemplation of this sight reminded me of a story I had heard some time ago, that two drovers, who had considerable funds in their possession, had been murdered when on their way to San Luis Obispo, somewhere between the Mission San Antonio and San Miguel. I therefore concluded that these were the skeletons of those unhappy men. Hurrying away from this melancholy spectacle, I regained my camping spot, almost regretting that I had chosen so ominous a place.

(To be continued.)

ous a place.

(To be continued.)

NEW CUSTOM HOUSE, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

This magnificent building, erected by the United States Government at the corner of Vine and Third streets, Cincinnati, is one of the most commodious as well as elegant edifices, devoted to similar purposes, in the country. It has but recently been finished. The Corinthian order of architecture was adopted for its exterior.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1858, by Frank Lerle, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.

GOLD AND GLITTER:

THE ADVENTURES OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. FOUNDED ON FACE.

Written Expressly for Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper BY ORLANDO LANG.

CHAPTER XXXIV .- THE DEN IN ORANGE STREET ONCE MORE.

CAPTAIN MEG was sitting alone behind the bar of her tap-room. Something evidently weighed upon the mind of the good dame for a dark frown rested upon her usually placid brow, and she con-soled herself with frequent potations from a private bottle. "It's too bad," she muttered, "that such a swell cove should be

strung up for what he never done; too bad, I say; I always liked the boy, and gave him lush scot free; he took to me right kindly. It's a burnin' shame, I say, to let him hang." She rocked herself to and fro in her chair, then as if suddenly becoming aware that she had hear sixing her thoughts raise the translations. had been giving her thoughts voice, she turned quickly about and peered around the room in order to satisfy herself that she had not been overheard. "If that ruffian Red Jake should catch me at not been overheard. "If that ruffian Red Jake should catch me at this sort of patter, he'd make lightmans shine through me quicker than no time; why can't I keep my clapper between my teeth

She was interrupted in her soliloquy by the entrance of a boy he was apparently not over sixteen years of age, his face ignorant of down even, and his smooth white skin as delicate in texture as a girl's. His hair was cut short, and he wore on his head a broadbrimmed feit hat, which was slouched down over his countenance so as nearly to conceal his features, of which sufficient, however, were visible to disclose a singular and delicate beauty.

From his clothes you would have supposed him to belong to the lower class a nearly approach to the lower class a nearly supposed him to belong to the

lower class—a poor apprentice, or errand boy, perhaps—for they were ill-made, patched and mended, and withal a "world too wide;" but his hands were small and white, and despite the independent step and jaunty toss of the body, a certain air of refin

ment and elegance was visible.

"Hallo, who's my sprig of gentility?" Captain Meg cried, as the

guest entered; "a pretty lad to find his way to a flash crib like this; get you gone, it's no place for the like of you!"

Meg had become wonderfully human, semehow, since Ralph's capture; she had taken a violent fancy to young Forrester, and after her own wild fashion cared more for him than for any being alive; his reckless daring, his bold and confident manner, had first pleased her, and then (as they say the best and worst of us must

love some one thing or person better than any other thing or person), she had pitched upon him as her "especiality."

"Yes, but it is the very place I'm looking for," the lad replied, without hesitation, "and if I'm not much mistaken, you're the very look. I wrent." lady I want.

Who can want anything of Captain Meg, I should like to know "Captain Meg, Captain Meg—that's it," the boy cried, "that's the very name, an odd name too."

And what is it you want of Captain Meg?" the woman asked, her curiosity fully aroused.

"Are we all alone?"

"Not a cove in the crib." You're sure of that?

"Certain as death, death."

"May I come in there with you?"

"To be sure you may," and Meg opened the door that led into her sanctum, and motioned him to enter. "And here," she continued, when she had seated him beside her, "wet your whistle with this before you begin your song," and she filled him a glass from her own bettle

own bottle.
"Just a drop or two, if you please," the lad answered, touching

the glass to his lips.
"Take it all, it won't harm you; tain't the stuff I gives the coves what lushes here. It's reg'lar swells' grog, and I never gives a drop away now since my lad's caged," and the worthy dame heaved a

deep sigh.
"Your lad's caged, is he?" the boy broke in; "then it's your lad,

don't doubt, sent me here.

Sent you here-what do you mean?"

"Sent you here—what do you mean?"

"Just what I say; the poor fellow in the Tombs yonder that they say killed Sim Thornton—it was he sent me to find you."

"You don't say it, you don't say it!" Meg cried, in undisguised delight, and before the lad could prevent her, she had caught him in her huge arms and nearly crushed him in an affectionate embrace.

And why has the ben cull sent to me?"
"Because he says you are his friend, and he wants you to assist

him now that he is in trouble."

"And so I will, poor lad. Only yesterday I took him a bottle of
this same lush, but the ugly cop at the lock-up wouldn't let me sight
him even," Meg answered. "And to think that he should send to
me," and she rubbed her hands together in great satisfaction.

"I'm so glad you're not offended at me for coming," the boy con tinued, touching shrewdly her weak points, or perhaps I should say

her human points, at every sentence.
"Offended—offended," she echoed: "Here, lush, lush as often as ou will in this crib scot free; but mind one thing, never let the als see you-never, never.

not? I'm not afraid; they daren't lay a finger on me when m under your protection."

More policy; what a shrewd lad it was.
"I'm not so sure of that; but let's hear what the lad wants of "Are you prepared to run some risk to save his life?"

'That I am."
'Will you help me to find the murderer?"

"Hush—speak in a whisper—if one of the coves should hear you our life wouldn't be worth a horn of grog."

"You said we were alone."
"So we are; but sometimes I think these walls have ears. How do I know the murderer?

"I know him."

"Who are you?" 'Can I trust you?'

"With safety.

"With my life and with my brother's life?"

"Your brother!" "Yes, my brother. I will trust you, for it is my only chance. am not what I seem-these habiliments belie my sex-I am Ralpl

orrester's sister."
" His sister!"

"Stay a moment, and let me speak." "Yes, yes-I'm clean struck dumb."

I told you I could name the murderer, and I can," Edith said "but first let me tell you how I happened to come to you for aid.

My brother had frequently told me of the interest you seemed to take in him, and of a sudden the thought flashed upon me that perhaps you did indeed care sufficiently for him to save him from a death of shame. I resolved to seek you out and test you; of course, I could not have traversed these places in my usual dress, and to save Ralph what would I not have done! So I assumed this disguise; I found you, and discovered also that you still remembered him. throw myself wholly in your power; two lives are at your disposal save both or take both.

Captain Meg looked long and hard at the frail figure beside her and it was very evident that her admiration was awakened to a mar vellous degree. Suddenly she once more threw her arms about

Edith, and nearly smothered her with caresses.

"If I was only such as you again," she said in quite a softened voice, "I'd never live the life I've seen. I was young once, and innocent once; but never mind, that's all gone and passed; but this I was young contains a second selection of the light search o I swear, as sure as lightmans shines, I'll be true to you and the lad

and save him if I can, even though I do find my own end by it."

"How can I ever repay you?" Edith said. "I can only promise that if, when all is over, you choose to leave this life you shall have the means to end your days in peace."

"Well, well, we'll talk about that when the time comes. Now the

question is, what can be done for the boy. You said you knew the

"I do and—" She paused suddenly and drew the hat low down over her face, then added in a whisper," and here he comes." As she spoke Red Jake lounged carelessly into the room and throwg himself into a chair, called, with a profusion of oaths, for some

You needn't make such a cursed noise about it, need ye?" Meg asked. "There's many a bob's worth of lush scored agin you now and till that's paid you'd better ask in a perliter note."

"The devil take you for a thieving wench," Jake answered. "You year you're doubly paid. What devil's chick is that you're showing

down the road to hell?" "None of your business," Mcg answered. "There, take your lush and hold your patter." Then in a whisper she said to Edith, "Get away as if the fiend was after you, but watch about until you see him then come back again.

Edith took the hint and prepared to obey it, but she was obliged pass close beside the table at which Jake was sitting.

That gentleman happened to be in a peculiarly unamiable mood

so he caught her by the arm as she moved along, and with an oath asked who and what she was. "Can't you see," she answered without a muscle trembling, "that

I'm a boy? I should not suppose it took very sharp eyes to assure yourself of that." Well, take that for your want of manners in speaking to a gent so saucily," Red Jake continued, and he would have struck her a heavy blow with his fist, but she broke from his grasp and fled swiftly

from the house "Look you here, Jake," Meg cried in a towering rage, "this 'ere crib is my crib, and it 'taint for you to say who's to come in it, and who's to stay out. Mind you, if you ever lay a finger on that lad I'll hang you! Do you hear that? I'll hang you!"

" Held your tongue, in the fiend's nam e, you accursed hag." the ruffian said in a low tone, " or I'll send you where Thornton is, d'ye hear

"I hear, but don't heed," she replied. Red Jake did not answer this time save with a fierce scowl, then draining his glass to the dregs he arose from his seat, took a lantern

Beckoning her to approach, she said, when she did so, "Follow me," in a whisper. "Don't fear, if you don't trust me we can't do

left the room by the door that led to the vaults.

As soon as he had disappeared Meg, too, left the apartment. She, however, hastened to the street, and looking up and down at length descried Edith.

which he lighted (although it was mid-day), and with another scowl

anything."
"I have no fear, and I must and do trust you," Edith answered. So she followed her up into the topmost story of that dreary

Meg paused in a small chamber, furnished with some attempt at comfort, and pointing to a chair motioned Edith to be seated. "Remain here," she said, "until I come. It may be night first, but you must not stir—everything depends upon you're keeping quiet."
Thus, without remaining to hear what she might answer, she glided mysteriously away.

CHAPTER XXXV. THE ONLY WITNESS.

THE day wore on apace, and long shadows commenced to creep along the carpetless floor, yet still Meg did not return.

Edith was weary and hungry, and sad forebodings commenced to fill her mind. If, after all, this woman's sympathy had been but put on to lure her into this toil; but no, she would not believe that; it was too spontaneous, too real for that. She could not but feel assured that at the time it was uttered it was genuine.

that at the time it was uttered it was genuine.

Her reflections were at last interrupted by the sound of a footstep ascending the staircase; she listened eagerly, presently the door opened, and Captain Meg made her appearance. She carried in her hand a small tray, on which stood a lighted lamp, and a dish containing some food, which, although it was hardly fitted to tempt the palate of an epicure, was eagerly welcomed by Edith, for she had fasted since morning, and felt her strength began to fail.

"Were you afeard I'd never come back?" Meg asked after she had deposited her burden upon the ricketty table. "Poor child, you're stayard sink you."

starved, ain't you?"

"I commenced to feel anxious," Edith replied; "but, now that you are here, do put an end to all mystery, and tell me what you propose to do? "You were right about Sim Thornton's murderer," Meg said, in a

"Red Jake did the deed, and is very low whisper. of the band.

"I know it as well as though I had seen him strike the blow; but the proof—the proof—that is what we want; it is for that I have perilled all."

"There's the trouble—there's the trouble," May answered. "Only one man saw the blow struck, and he is-

" Not dead ?"

No, not quite, but hard on to it."

"What do you mean?"

"I'll tell you. Dick Pelton—he the pals call the Knifer—and Red Jake conspired together to kill Sim Thornton, and rob him of the shiners your brother was to pay him. All Dick wanted was the gold, but Jake had an oath made to see Sim's blood, in revenge for the wound he gave the night your life was saved in the vault below. Well, they two, like a couple of sneak-thieves as they are, lurked among the bushes until Sim came along; but no sooner did they hear the clatter of horses' hoofs advancing than the Knifer's courage gave out (he was always a soft-hearted fool, in spite of his name); he begged Jake to back down and let Thornton pass on unhurt. Jake cursed him with a savage oath as a white-livered coward, and vowed he would do it alone. There was no time left for talking; Thornton's horse was reined up close beside them, and in a second Jake's hand was on his throat; he dragged him down from his horse, and not even giving him breath to speak one word, stuck him to the

heart, emptied his pockets, and calling Dick to follow, mounted his horse and fled back to the city—yes, back to this very crib.

"Mine were the only sees that met him when he came in, covered with blood and dust. 'What's up,' I asked, 'have you scragged

your man?

"'Don't ask any questions, but get me some water, quick,' he said, gruffly, as though I was nothin' better than his bought slave. Well, I got the water, and, by that time, Dick the Knifer had come

"I said nothin' more, and Jake said nothin', only kept eyeing Dick, "I said nothin' more, and Jake said nothin', only kept eyeing Dick, and as soon as he had finished washing off the stains of blood, he asked me for the keys of the lower vault. I gave them to him, and he called Dick to follow him. 'Come,' he said, in an under tone, as though I was not to hear, 'let's go below and divide the swag.'

"They were gone half an hour, perhaps, when Jake returned alone. I asked him where was Dick. 'Where he'll never peach on me, curse him,' he answered. 'You havn't scragged him?' I said. 'No; but I've got him caged, and, if ever he comes out of that vault alive men, then I'm willing to hang.'

a live man, then I'm willing to hang.'
"Great Heaven!" Edith interrupted.

"Great Heaven!" Edith interrupted.

"He showed me the key of the vault," Meg went on to say, "and then putting it into his pocket, added, 'Let the fool starve and rot—that door never opens again while I'm a live man.' I had another set of keys though, and in the dead of night, when all was still as death, I stole on tiptoe down to the cellars, and, having provided some breed on tiptoe are regred them to Dick's prices. On how the received bread and water, carried them to Dick's prison. Oh, how the poor wretch entreated me to let him out; I coaxed him into telling me all that I have told you with holding out the hope of releasing him; but, when he got through, I told him that it would only be the death of both of us should I let him out, but promised that, if possible, he should not starve to death. Now, you see, my girl, what is

Edith had listened with fixed attention to this recital, the food was untasted before her, and her eyes rivetted upon the speaker.
"Eat, eat," Meg said, seeing that she had not touched a morsel,

"eat, I tell you, you'll want all the strength you can muster."
"I'm not hungry now," Edith answered, "there's too great a
weight here," and she pressed her hands over her forehead, "We must release this man at all hazards."

"Very easy said, but the devil's own work to do."
"Did you not say that this was your house?"

" I pays the rent."

Then why not call the police at once and let them force this vault?"

"Call the cops—are you ravin' mad, girl? We should both be scragged before one of 'em put foot over the threshold; and, without one that knows the ropes, they could no more find Dick's prison than you could with your sees put out-you don't know the sort of crib you're in, my girl."

Edith's heart commenced to fail her—to be under the same roof with one who could save her brother's life, yet unable to reach him -it almost maddened her; no time was to be lost either, for the days kept rolling round, the trial would come on, and perhaps the only witness who could redeem Ralph's honor would be a wasted

What fearful agony the poor girl suffered. Captain Meg evidently read what was passing in her mind, for she

aid in a coaxing voice, " Eat, my beauty, eat, I say, or you'll get so wild and nervous that

you'll be good for nothin' when the time comes to work."

Edith strove to obey her, but the food seemed to choke her; howver she contrived to eat a portion of it, and after doing so and vallowing a few drops of brandy and water, which Meg pressed upon her, she felt somewhat relieved and was able to converse

"You must keep yourself perfectly quiet in this room," Meg co tinued, "until the opportunity offers to set Dick free. It must be done at night, and it might be a week before a chance happened, for it can only be done when all the boys are engaged on a job, and, to tell the truth, I don't know any on hand now that will take 'em all, business being mighty dull." "But suppose he die of starvation in the meantime," Edith said.

Oh, that it could be done at once!"

"Never fear, I took him biscuit enough to last him a week if he "Never fear, I took him biscuit enough to last him a week it lie uses 'em careful and the rats don't help him make way with 'em. But I mustn't stay here any longer now or some one will be lookin' in after me. Keep a stout heart and all will go right; but don't, for your life, put a foot outside this door without I bid you—if you do your own blood, my blood, your brother's blood will rest on your head," and, with this warning, she once more left Edith to her own thoughts.

(To be continued.)

DAVENPORT DUNN: A MAN OF OUR DAY. By Charles Lever.

CHAPTER XLVIII.—A VILLAGE NEAR THE RHINE.

Ir was at a little village called Holbach, about fifteen miles from the right bank of the Rhine, Grog Davis had taken up his quarters while awaiting the arrival of his daughter. Near as it was to that great highroad to Europe, arrival of his daughter. Near as it was to that great highroad to Europe, scarcely out of earshot of whizzing steamers and screaming trains, the spot was wonderfully secluded and unvisited. A little trout stream, known to a few, who treasured the secret like fishermen, made the inn resorted to in the months of May and June; but for the rest of the year the "Golden Hook" had few customers, and the landlord almost abdicated his functions till spring came round again. The house, originally intended for a mill, was built over the river itself, so that the indolent angler might actually have fished from the very window. The pine clad mountains of Nassau enclosed the narrow glen, which straggled irregularly along for miles, now narrowing to a mere strip, now expanding into little plains or fertile meadow land, with neat cottages and speckled cattle scattered around them. A narrow belt of garden flanked the river, on whose edge a walk of trellined vines was fashioned—a charming spot in the sultry heat of summer, with its luxuriant shade above and the rippling stream below. Davis had seen the place years before in some hurried journey, but his retentive mind carried a full memory of the spot, and he soon found that it comprised all he was in search of—it was easy of access, secret and cheap.

that it comprised all he was in search of—it was easy of access, secret and cheap.

Only too well pleased to meet with a guest at this dead season of the year, they gave up to him the choicest apartment, and treated him with every solicitude and attention. His table was supplied well, aimost luxuriously; the good wine of Ettleberg, given in liberal phonoid in the sum per diem as would not have satisfied a waiter at the Clarendon. But it was the calm seclusion, the perfect isolation, that gratified him most. Let him stroll which way he would, he never chanced upon a traveller. It was marvellous, indeed, how such a place could have escaped that prying tribe of ramblers which England each year sends forth to wrangle, dispute and disparage everything over Europe; and yet here were precisely the very objects they usually sought after—beautiful scenery, a picturesque peasantry, and a land romantic in all its traits and traditions.

Not that Grog cared for these; rocks, waterfalls, ruins, leafy groves, or

scenery, a picturesque peasantry, and a land romantic in all its traits and traditions.

Not that Grog cared for these; rocks, waterfalls, ruins, leafy groves, or limpid streams, made no appeal to him. He lived for the life of men, their passions, and their ambitions. He knew some people admired this kind of thing, and there were some who were fond of literature; others liked pictures; others again fancied old coins. He had no objection. They were, if not very profitable, at least harmless tastes. All he asked was, not to be the companion of such dreamers. "Give me the fellow that knows life," would he say; and I am afraid that the definition of that same "life" would have included some things scarcely laudable.

If the spot were one to encourage indolence and care, Davis did not yield to this indulgence. He arose early, walked for health, shot with a pistol for practice, studied his martingale for the play-table, took an hour with the small sword with an old madire d'armes whom he found in the village, and without actually devoting himself to it as a task, practised himself in German by means of conversation; and lastly, he thought deeply and intently over the future.

"I heard some noise outside there, this morning, Carl," said he to the waiter;
"what was the meaning of it?" For a moment or two the waiter hesitated to explain, but after a little went on to speak of a stranger who had been a resident of the inn for some months back without ever paying his bill, the law singularly enough not giving the landlord the power of turning him adrift, but simply of ceasing to afford him sustenance, and waiting for some opportunity of his leaving the house to forbid his re-entering it. Davis was much amused at this curious piece of legislation, by which a mone-less guest could be starved out, but not expelied, and put many questions as to the stranger, his age, appearance and nation. All the waiter knew was that he was a venerable looking man, portly, advanced in life, with specious manners, a soft voice, and a benevolent smile; as to his country he couldn't guess. He spoke several languages, and his German was, though peculiar, good enough to be a native's. "There's the puzzle of it it's exclaimed Carl; "for a while he used to watch while I was serving a breakfast or a dinner, and sallying out of his room, which is at the end of the corridor, he'd make off, sometimes with a cutlet—perhaps a chicken, now a plate of spinach, now an onelette, till at last i never ventured up stairs with the tray without some one to protect it. Not that even this always sufficed, for he was occasionally desperate, and actually seized a dish by force." I heard some noise outside there, this morning, Carl," said he to the waiter

by force."
Even these chances, taken at the best, would scarcely keep a man alive,"

"Fren these chances, taken at the best, would scarcely keep a man alive," said Davis.

"Nor would they; but we suspect he must have means of getting out at night and making a 'raid' over the country. We constantly hear of towls carried off; cheese and fruit stolen. There he is now creeping along the gallery. Listen! I have left some apples outside."

With a gesture to enforce caution, Davis arose and placed a percussion-cap on his pistol, a motion of his hand sufficing to show that the weapon was not louded.

touded.

'Open the door gently,'' said he; and the waiter, stealing over noiselessly, turned the handle. Scarcely had the door been drawn back when Grog saw the figure of a man, and snapped off the pistol. At the same moment he sprang from the spot and rushed out to the corrider. The stranger, to all sevening, was not even startled by the report, but was gravely occupied in examining his sleeve to see if he had been struck. He lifted up his head, and Davis, with a ctart wind out.

steeve to see it no had been struck. He litted up his head, and Davis, with a start, cried out,

"What, Paul!—Paul Classon! Is this possible?"

"Davis—old fellow!—do I see you here?" exclaimed the other, in a deep and mellow voice, utterly devoid of irritation or even excitement.

"Come in—come in here, Paul;" said Davis, taking him by the arm; and he led him within the room. "Little I suspected on whom I was playing this scurry trick." curvy trick."
"It was not loaded," said the other, coolly.

"Ot course not."
"I thought so," said he, with an easy smile; "they've had so many devices they've had so many devices they've had so many devices they man " to frighten me."
"Come, Paul, old fellow, pour yourself out a tumbler of that red win
while I cut you some of this ham; we'll have plenty of time for talk after

to frighten me."

"Come, Paul, old fellow, pour yourself out a tumbler of that red wine, while I cut you some of this ham; we'll have plenty of time for talk after-wards."

The stranger accepted the invitation, but without the slightest show of eagerness or haste. Nay, be unfolded his napkin leisurely, and fastened a corner in one button-hole—as some old-fashioned epicures have a trick of doing. Ha held his glass, too, up to the light, to enjoy the rich color of the wine, and smacked his lips as he tasted it with the air of a connoiseur.

"A Burgundy, Davis, ch?" asked be, sipping again.

"I believe so. In truth, I know little about these wines."

"Oh, yes, a 'Pomard,' and very good of its kind. Too loaded, of course, for the time of year, except for such palates as England rears."

Davis had now covered his friend's plate with ham and capon; and at last was pleased to see him begin his breakfast.

We are not about to impose upon our reader the burden of knowing more of Mr. Classon than is requisite for the interests of our story; but while he cats the first regular meal he has tasted for two months and more, let us say a word or so about him. He was a clergyman, whose life had been one continued history of mischances. Occasionally, the sum of prosperity would seem disposed to shine genially on his head; but, for the most part, his lot was to walk with dark and lowering skies above him.

If he held any preferment it was to quarrel with his rector, his dean, or his

disposed to shine genially on his head; but, for the most part, his lot was to walk with dark and lowering skies above him.

If he held any preferrment it was to quarrel with his rector, his dean, or his bishop—to be cited before commissions—tried by surrogates—pronounced contumacious—suspended, and Heaven knows what else. He was everlastingly in litigation with churchwardens and parish authorities, discovering rights of which he was defrauded, and privileges of which he was deprived. None like him to ferret out Acts of Edward or Henry, and obsolete bequests of long-burled founders of this, that, or t'other, of which the present guardians were little better than pickpockets. Adverse decisions and penalties pressing on him, he grew libellous, he spoke, wrote, and published all manner of deismatory things, accused every one of peculation, fraud and falsehood, and, as the spirit of attack strengthened in him by exercise, menaced this man with prosecution, and that with open exposure. Trials by law, and costs, accumulated against him; and he was only out of jail here to enter it again there. From the courte "above" he soon descended to those "below;" he became dissipated and dissolute, his hireling pen erupled at nothing, and he assailed anything or any one, to order. Magistrates "had him up" as the author of threatening letters or begging epistles. To-day, he was the mock secretary of an imaginary charity; to-morrow, he'd appear as a distressed missionary going out to some island in the Pacific. He was eternally before the world, until the paragraph that spoke of him grew to be headed by the words, "The Rovernd Paul Classon again!" or, more briefly, "Paul Classon's last!" His pen, ail this while, was his sole subsistence, and what a bold sweep it took!—impeachment of ministers, accuration of theft, forgery, intimation of even worse cimes against the highest lames in the realine, starling announcements of statesmen bribed, ambassadors corrupted, pasquinades against bishops and judges, libellous stories of people in

having refused to pay for his dinner or his bed, assaulted the landlady, or, or the of crimes, used intemperate language to "G 405." At last they got the actually tired of trying him for begging and imprisoning him for battery—the law was wearied out; but the world also had its patience exhausted, and Paul seaw that he must conquer a new hemisphere. He came abroad.

What a changeful hie was it now that he led—at one time a tutor, at another a commissionaire for a hotel, a railway porter, a travelling servant, a police spy, the doorkeeper of a circus company, editor of as English journal, weterinary, language master, agent for patent medicines, picture-dealer, and companion to a nervous invalid, which, as Paul said, meant a furious manine. There is no telling what he went through of debt and difficulty, till the police actually preferred passing him quietly over the frontier to following up with penalty so incurable an offender. In this way had he wandered about Europe for years, the terror of legations, the pestilence of charitable committees. Contributions to enable the Rev. Paul Classon to redeem his clothes, his watch, his divinity library, to send him to England, to the Andes, to Africa, figured everywhere. I care not say how often he had been rescued out of the lowest fit of despondency, or matched like a brand from the burning; in fact, he lived in a pit, and was always on fire.

"I am delignted," said Davis, as he replenished his friend's plate—"I am delighted to see that you have the same good, hearly appetite as of old, Paul."

"Av. Kit," said he, with a gentle sigh, "the appetite has been more faith-

Paul."

"Ay, Kit," said he, with a gentle sigh, "the appetite has been more faithful than the dinner; on the same principle, perhaps, that the last people who desert us are our creditors!"
"I suspect you've had rather a hard time of it," said Davis, compassion-

"Well, not much to complain of—not anything that one would call hard-ships," said Classon, as he pushed his plate from him and proceeded to light a cigur, "we're all strugglers, Kit, that's the fact of it."
"I suppose it is; but it ain't very disagreeable to be a struggler with ten thousand a year."
"If the having and enjoying were always centred in the same individual,"

"I suppose it is; but it ain't very disagreeable to be a struggler with ten thousand a year."

"If the having and enjoying were always centred in the same individual," said Classon, slowly, "what you say would be unanswerable; but it's not so, Kit. No, no; the iellows who really enjoy life never have anything. They are, so to say, guests on a visit to this earth, come to pass a few months pleasantly, to put up anywhere and be content with everything." Grog shock his head dissentingly, and the other west on: "Who knows the trath of what I am saying better than either of us? How many broad acres did your father or mine bequeath us? What debentures, railroad shares, mining serip, or mortgages? And yet, Kit, if we come to make up the see e of pleasant days and glorious nights, do you fancy that any noble lord of them all would dispute the palm with us? Oh," said he rapturously, "give me the unearned enjoyments of life—pleasures that have never cost me a thought to provide nor a sixpence to pay for! Pass the wine, Kit—that bottle is better than the other;" and he smacked his lips, while his eyes closed in a sort of dreamy rapture.

rapture.
"I'd like to hear semething of your life, Paul." said Davis: "I often sav your name in the Times and the Post, but I'd like to have your own accoun

your name in the Times and the Post, but I'd like to have your own account of it."

'My dear Kit, I've had fifty lives. It's the man you should understand—the fellow that is kere," and he slapped his broad chest as he spoke. "As for mere adventures, what are they? Squalls that never interfere with the voyage—not even worth entering in the ship's log."

'Where's your wife, Paul?" asked Davis, abruptly, for he was half impatient under the aphorizing tone of his companion.

'When last I heard of her," said Classon, slowly, as he eyed his glass to the light, "she was at Chicago—if that be the right prosody of it—lecturing on 'Woman's Rigots.' Nobedy knew the subject better than Fanny."

'I' heard she was a very clever woman." said Davis.

'Very clever," said Classon, "discursive; not always what the French call 'consequent,' but certainly clever, and a sweet poetes.." There was a racy twinkle in that reverend eye as he said the last words, so full of malicious drollery that Davis could not help remarking it; but ali Classon gave for explanation was, "This to her health and happiness!" and he drained off a bumper. "And yours, Kit—what of her?" asked he.

'Dead this many years. Do you remember her."

'Gf course I do. I wrote the article on her first appearance at the Surrey. What a handsome creature she was then! It was I predicted her great success; it was I that saved her from light comedy parts, and told her to play Lady Teazle!"

'I'll show you her born image to-morrow—her daughter," seid Davis, with

izile!"

('l'll show you her born image to-morrow—her daughter," soid Davis, with trange choking sensation that made him cough; "she's taller than her ther—more style also."

('Very difficult, that—very difficult, indeed," said Classon, gravely. "There is a native elegance about her Inever saw equalled; and then her walk, the triage of the head, the least gesture, had all a certain grace that was cinstion."

"Wait until you see Lizzy," said Davis, proudly; "you'll see these all

"Wait until you see Lizzy," said Davis, proudly; "you'll see these all revived."
"Bo you destine her for the boards, Kit?" asked Classon, carelessly.
"For the stage? No, of course not," replied Davis, rudely.
"And yet these are exactly the requirements would fetch a high price just now. Beauty is not a rare gift in England; nor are form and symmetry; but except in the highly born there is a immentable deficiency in that easy grace-tuless of manner, that blended dignity and softness, that form the chief charm of woman. If she be what you say, Kit—if she be, in short, her mother's daughter—it is downright insanity not to bring her out."
"I'll not hear of it! That girl has cost me little short of ten thousand pounds—ay, ten thousand pounds—socholing, masters, and the rest of it. She's no fool, so I take it, it ain't thrown away! As regards beauty, I'll stake fifteen to ten, in hundreds, that, taking your stand at the foot of St. Jamea's street on a drawing-room day, you don't see her equal. I'm ready to put down the money to-morrow, and that's giving three to two against the field! And is that the girl I'm to throw away on the Haymarket? She's a Derby filly, I tell you, Faul, and will be first favorite one of these days."

"Fuusiums it augurium!" said Classon, as he taised his glass in a theatrical manner, and then drained it off. "Still, if I be rightly informed, the stage is often the ante-chamber to the peerage. The attractions that dazzle thousands form the centre of inscination for some one."

"She may find her way to a coronet without that," said Davis, rudely.

"Ah, indeed!" said Paul, with a slight elevation of the eyebrow; but though his tone invited a confidence, the other made no further asvances.

"And now for yourself, Classon, what have you been at lately?" said Davis, wishing to change the subject.

"Literature and the arts. I have been contributing to a London weekly as a Crimean correspondent, with occasional letters from the gold diggings. I have been painting portraits for a florin the head, til

have been painting portraits for a florin the head, till I have exhausted all the celebrities of the three villages near us. My editor has, I believe, run away, however, and supplies have ceased for some time back."

"Ann what are your plans now?"

"I have some thoughts of going back to Divinity. These newly-invented water-cure establishments are daily 'developing grander proportions; some have got German bands, some donkeys, some pleasure-boats, others rely upon lending libraries and laboratories, but the latest dodge is a chaplain."

"But won't they know you, Paul? Have not the newspapers blown you?"

"Ah, Davis, my dear friend," said he, with a benevolent smile, "its far easier to live down a bad reputation than to live up to a good one. I'd only ask a week—one week's donestication with the company of these places—to show I was a martyred saint. I have, so to say, a perennial fount of goodness in my nature that has never failed me."

"I remember it st school," said Davis, drily.

"I fon took the clever line, Kit, 'suum cuique;' it would never have suited me. For were born to thrive upon men's weaknesses, mine the part to have a vested interest in their virtues."

"If you depend upon their virtues for a subsistence, I'm not surprised to see yeu out at elbows," said Davis, roughly.

"Not so, Kit—not so,?" said the other, blandly, in rebuke. "There's a great deal of weak good-nature always floating about life. The world is full of fellows with 'Pray take me lu' written upon them."

"I can only wouch for it very few have come in my way," said Davis, with a harsh laugh.

"So much the better for them." said Paul, gravely.

gh.
uch the better for them," said Paul, gravely.
uch the better for them, said Paul, gravely. "So much the better for them," said Paul, gravely.

A pause of considerable duration now ensued between them, broken at last by
avia abruptly saying, "Is it not a strange thing it was only last night I was
sying to myself, "What the deuce has become of Holy Paul, the newspapers
ave seemingly forgotten him? It can't be that he is dead?"

'Lazarus only skeepeth," said Classon; "and indeed my last eleven weeks
reseem little other than a disturber skeep."

Continuing his own train of thought, Davis went on: "If I could chance
pon him now, he's just the fellow I want, or rather that I may want."

what take the fellow I want, or rather that I may want."

"If it is a lampoon, or a satire, you're thinking of, Kit, I've given them up;
make no more bilstering ointments, but turn all my skill to balsams. They
ive no trouble in compounding, and pay even better. Ab, Davis, my worthy
riesd, what a mistake it is to suppose that a man must live by his talents,
thile his real resource is his temperament. For a life of easy enjoyment, that
lessed indolence that never knew a care, it is heart, not head, is needed."

"All I can say is, that with the fellows I've been most with, heart had very
title to do with them, and the best head was the one that least trusted his
eighbors."

httle to do with state, as the search state is a mighton."

A narrow view, my dear friend—a narrow view, take my word for it; as one goes on in life he thinks better of it."

A mulicious grin was all the answer Davis made to this remark. At last he turned his eyes full upon the other, and in a low but distinct voice said, "Let us have no more of this, Paul. If we are to play, let us play, as the Yankees say, without the 'items'—to cheating on either side. Don't try the Grand Benevolence Dodge with suc—don't. When I raid a while ago I might want you, it was no more than I meant. You may be able to render me a service—a great service."

great service."
"Say how," said Classon, drawing his chair nearer to him—"say how, Kit, and you'll not find the terms exorbitant."

"It's time enough to talk about the stakes when we are sure the match will me off," said Davis, cautiously. "All I'll say for the present is, I may want

ou."

Classon took out a small and very greasy-looking note-book from his waistnat postet, and with his pencil in hand said, "About what time are you likely
need me? Don't be particular as to a day, or a week, but just in a roughneesing nor to way say when."

"I should say in less than a month from this time—perhaps within a
rinight." for

for inight."

"All right," said Classon, closing his book, after making a brief note.

Vou smile," said he, blandly, "at my methodical habits, but I have been a

red-tapist all my life, Kit. I don't suppose you'll find any man's papers, letters, documents, and so forth in such trim order as mine—all labelled, dated and indexed. Ah! there is a great philosophy in this practical equanimity, take my word for it there is."

"How far are we from Neuweld here?" asked Davis, half pettishly, for every pretension of his reversed friend seemed to jar upon his nerves.

"About sixteen or eighteen miles, I should say."

"I must go or send over there to-morrow," continued Davis. The postmaster sends me word that several lotters have arrived, some to my address, some to my care. Could you manage to drive across?"

"Willingly; only remember that once I leave this blessed sanctuary I may find the door closed against my return. They've a strange legislation here—"

"Willingly; only remember that once I leave this blessed sanctuary I may find the door closed against my reture. They've a strange legislaties here—"
"I know—I've heard of it," broke in Davis. "I'll guarantee everything, so that you need have no fears on that score. Start at daybreak and fetch back all letters you find there for me or for the Honorable Annesley Beecher."
"The Honorable Annesley Beecher!" said Classon, as he wrote the name in his note-book. "Dear me! the last time I heard that name was—let me see—fully twelve years ago. It was after that affair at Brighton. I wrote an article for the Heart of Ouk on the 'Morality of our Aristocracy.' How I lashed their vices, how I stigmatized their lives of profligacy and crime!"
"You infernal old hypocrits!" cried Davis, with a half-angry laugh.
"There was no bypocrisy in that, Kit. If I tell you that a statue is bad in drawing, or incorrect in anatomy, I never assert thereby that I myself have the torse of Hercules or the limbs of Antinous."
"Leave people's vices alone, then; they're the same as their debts—if you're not going to pay them you've no right to talk about them."
"Only on public grounds, Kit. Uur duty to society, my dear friend, has its own requirements!"
"Fidulestick!" said Davis, angrily, as he pushed his glass from before him; then, after a moment, went on, "Do you start early, so as to be back here before evening—my mind is running on it. There are letters of consequence waiting there for me. There's three Naps," said he, placing the gold pieces on the table. "You'll not want more."
"Strange magnetism is the touch of gold to one's palm," said Classon, as he surveyed the money in the hollow of his hand. "How marvellous that these bits of stamped metal should appeal so foreibly to my inner consciousness."

"Bon't get drunk with them, that's all," said Davis, with a stern savagery of msnuer, as he arose from hisseless. "There's my passport—you may have to show it at the office. And now, good-bye, for I have a long letter to write to my daughter."

my usugner."

Classon poured the last of the Burgundy into a tumbler and drank it off, and hiccupping out, "Pil haste me to the capitol!" left the room.

CHAPTER XLIX.-IMMINENT TIDINGS.

Ir was a very wearisome day to Davis as he waited for the return of Paul Casson. Greg's was not a mind made for small suspicions or petty distrust—he was a whoiseale dealer in iniquity and despised minute requeries; yet was he not altogether devoid of anxiety as hour by hour went over and no sign of Classon. He tried to pass the time in his usual mode. He shot with the pistol, he fenced, he whipped the trout stream, he went over his "martingale" with the cards; but, somehow, everything went amiss with him. He only hit the bull's-eye once in three shots—he fenced wide—a pike carried off his tackle—and, worst of all, he detected a flaw in the great "Cabal," that, if not reme diable, must render it valueless.

the cards; but, somehow, everything went amiss with him. He oaly hit the bull's-eye once in three shots—he fenced wide—a pike carried off his tackie—and, worst of all, he detected a flaw in the great "Cabal," that, if not reme diable, must render it valueless.

"Not a sign of him—not a sign!" said he, with a heavy sigh, as he gased long and earnestly along the line of road. "He hasn't botted, that I'm sure of; he'd not 'try that on' with me. He remembers to this very hour a licking I gave him at school. I know what it is, he's snug in a wine 'Schenke.' He's in fer a big drink, the old beast, as if he couldn't get blind drunk when he came home. I think I see him holding forth to the boors and telling them what an honor it is to them to sit in his company; that he took a high class at Oxford, and was all but Bishop of —— Eh, is that he? No, it's gong to there way. Confounded fool!—but worse fool myself for trusting him. That's exactly what people would say: 'He gave Holy Paul three Naps, and expected to see him come back sober!' Well, so I did; and just answer me this: Is not all the work of this worl done by regues and vagabonds? It suits them to be honest for a while; they ride to order so long as they like the stable. Not a sign of him!" And with a comfortiess sigh he turned back to the house. "I wish I knew how Lizzy was to-night!" muttered he, as he rested his head on his hand and sat gazing at her picture. "Ay, that is your own saney smile, but the world will take that out of you, and put; A puckered-up mouth and hard lines in its place, that it will, confound it! And those eyes will have another kind of brightness in them, too, when they begin to read life glibly. My poor darling, I wish you could stay as you are. Where are you now, I wonder? Not thinking of old Kit, I'm certain! And 79%; waybe, I wrong her—maybe she is just dwelling on long—long ago—home, and the rest of it. Ay, darling, that's what the lucky ones have in life, and never so much as know their luck in having it. By Jove I she is handsome!"

face. "Has he got the letters? Where are they?" cried Davis, eagerly, to the driver.
"They're in his hat."

"They're in his hat."
Grog snatched it rudely from his head and found several letters of various zes and shapes, and with what, even in that dim light, seemed a variety of idresses and superscriptions.
"Are you certain none have fallen out or been lost on the road?" said axis, as he reckoned them over.

Davis, as he reckoned them over.

"That I am," said the man, "for at every jolt of the wagon he used to grip his hat and hold it tast as if it was for very life, till we came to the last village. It was there he finished off with a flask of Laubthaler that completely overcame him."
"So, theo, he was sober on leaving Neuweid?"
"He was in the so-called 'bemuszed' state!" said the man, with a half apologetic air.

" He wa

"Eo, theo, he was sober on leaving Neuweid?"
"He was in the so-called 'bomuszed' state!" said the man, with a half apologetic air.

"Take him down to the inn; throw him into the hay-yard—or the river, if you like," said Davis, contemptuously, and turned away.

Once in his own room, the candles lighted, the door locked, Davis sat down to the table on which the letters were thrown. Leisurely he took them up one by one and examined their superscriptions.

"Little news in these," said he, throwing three or four to one side; "the old story—money seking." And he mumbled out, ""Your acceptance being duly presented this day at Messrs. Haggitts and Drudges, and no provisions being made for payment of the same—— It's like the burden of an old song in one's cars. Who is this from? Oh, Billy Peach, with some Donasser news. I do wonder will the day ever come that will bring me good tidings by the post; I've paid many a pound in my life for letters, and I never yet chanced upon one that told me my uncle Peter has just died, leaving me all his estates in Jamsica, or that my aunt Susan bequeathed to me all her Mexican stock and the shares in four tin mines. This is also from Pesch, and marked 'immediate,'" and he broke it open. It contained only these lines, "Dark is the word for a week or two still. On Tuesday your name will appear amongst the passengers for New York by the Persia. Saucy Sal is a dead break-down, and we net seven hundred safe; Pot did it with a kaitting needle while they were plaiting her. What am I to do about the jeweis?"

Davis's brow darkened as he crushed the paper in his hand, while he muttered, "I wish these infernal fools had not been taught to write! He ought to know that addressing me Captain Christopher never deceived a 'detective'yet. And this is for the Honorable Anneeley Beecher," ead the

muttered, "I wint these internations and not seen taught to write the cought to know that addressing me Captain Christopher never deserved a 'detective' yet. And this is for the Honorable Annesley Beecher," asid he, reading about the address, "'care of Captain Christopher, Coblents—try Bingen—try Neuweid.' A responsible looking document this, it looks like a despatch with its blue post paper and massive seal; and what is the name here in the corner? 'Davenport Dunn,' sure enough, "Davenport Dunn.' And with your leave, sir, we'll see what you have to say," muttered he, as he broke the seal of the packet. A very brief note first met his eyes; it ran thus."

broke the seal of the packet. A very brief note first met mayes; whethers:

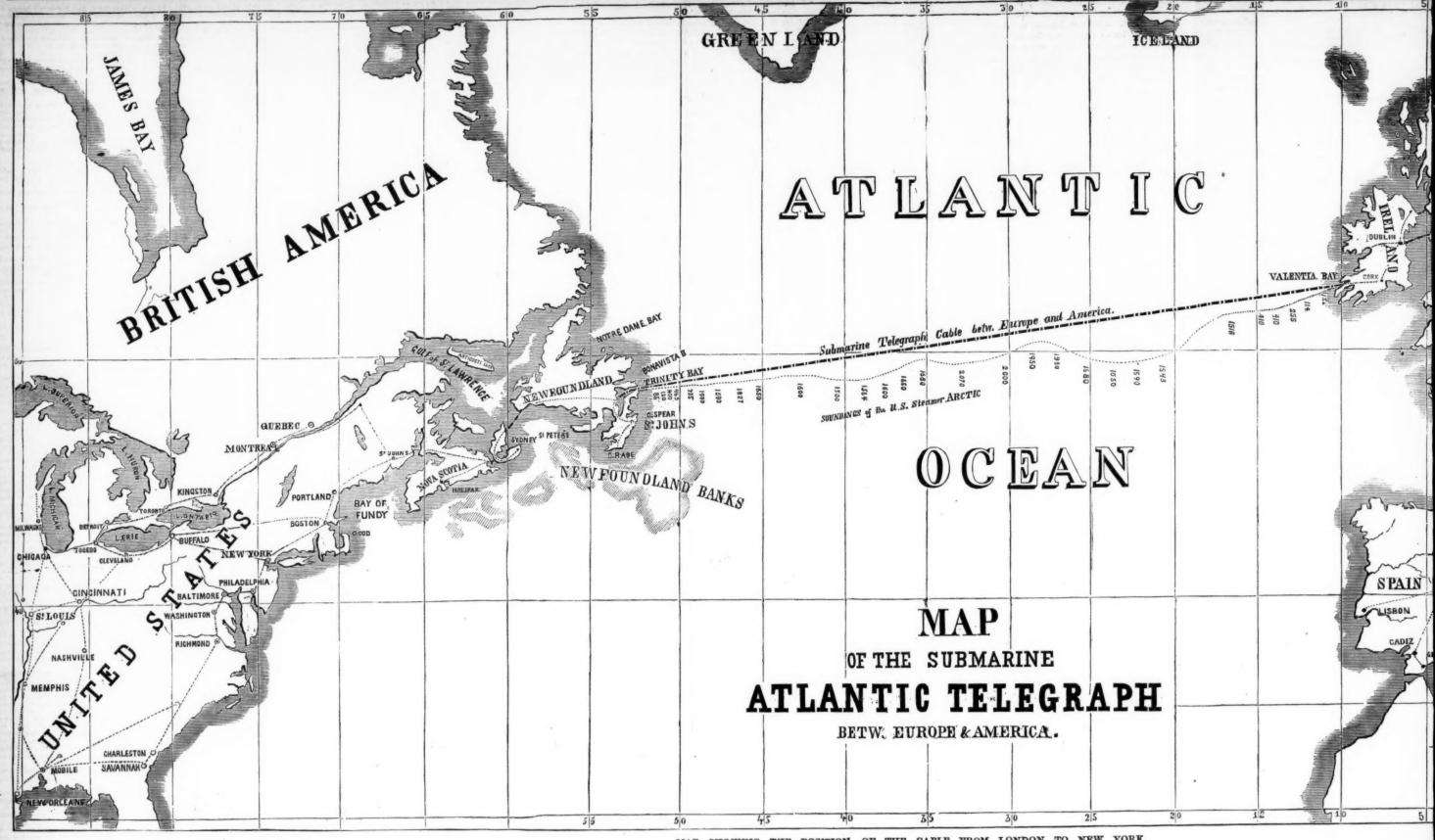
"DEAR SM,—While I was just reading a very alarming account of Lord Lackington's illness in a communication from Measrs. Harmer & Gore, the post brought me the enclosed letter for yourself, which I perceive to be in her ladyship's hand; I forwarded it at once to Brussels in the hope that it may reach you there. Should her ladyship's iddings be better than I can fain persuade myself to hope, may I presume to suggest that you should lose no time in repairing to Italy. I cannot exaggerate the peril of his lordship's state, in fact, I am hourly expecting news of his death; and, the peculiar circumstances of the case considered, it is highly important you should peases yourself of every information the exigencies of the event may require. I beg to enclose you a bank post bill for two hundred pounds, payable at any banker's on your signature, and have the honor to be, with sincere respect, "Davasrout Dusm.

"P.S.—I have reason to know that certain claims are now under considera-

"P.S.—I have reason to know that certain claims are now under consideration, and will be preferred ere long, if suitable measures be not adopted to restrain them."

(To be continued.)

WHY was Pharaoh's daughter like the Cincinnati brokers? Because she got a little prophet from the rushes on the banks.



THE OCEAN TELEGRAPH CABLE.

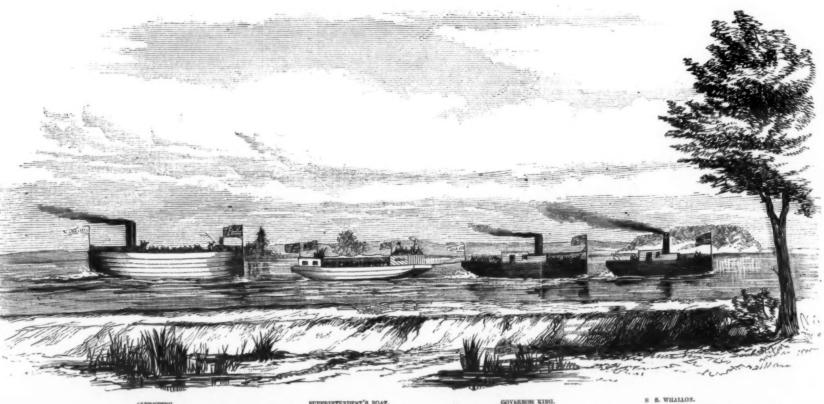
(Continued from page 176.)

The first attempt was made by commencing to lay the cable The first attempt was made by commencing to lay the cable in one stretch from land to land, and the Niagara, having landed her end at Valentia Bay on the 5th of August, set sail, two days later, on her errand, attended by the hopes of anxious nations. It was agreed that the splice should be made in midocean, and that the Agamemnon should carry her half of the cable towards Newfoundland. But failure was in store for the expedition. On the 11th of August, while the Niagara was in two thousand fathom water, a clumsy engineer suddenly checked the cable while the vessel was rising on a heavy swell, and the wire parted, no less than four hundred miles being lost. The vessels proceeded at once to Ireland; and the Niagara, after repairing, returned to the United States. Nothing discouraged. airing, returned to the United States. Nothing discouraged, vever, by the failure, the company immediately caused the all were waiting, in a calm sea, at are of fresh cable in England, and on the 8th of March. 1858, the Niagara again sailed for Plymouth, where she arrived on the 23d. The Agamemnon, with other men-of-war, was 1858, the Niagara again sailed for Plymouth, where she arrived on the 23d. The Agamemnon, with other men-of-war, was again detailed by the British Government for the telegraphic enterprise. During several months the two huge battle-ships lay peacefully side by side, coiling in, day after day, the little cable, scarcely two fingers thick, which was to bind two continuents together. The Niagara was commanded, as in the previous year, by Captain William L. Hudson, who for forty-two years has untiringly persevered in the service of his country; and the Agamemnon by Captain George W. Preedy, one of the most gallant and experienced Post Captains in the British navy. By the end of May the cable was safely coiled on board the two vessels, and on the 10th of June the squadron sailed from Plymouth Sound for the rendezvous in mid-ocean. They met with 26th of June, when upwards of forty miles of cable were laid. It parted, however, in the depths of the sea, and a second attempt, commenced on the 28th, had no better success. After making the splice the vessels separated, but the cable parted twice while being paid out from the Niagara, and on the night of the 29th, as afterwards ascertained, it broke as it was being submerged from the Agamemnon. The vessels we etwo hundred and forty-six miles, and the Niagara one hundred and forty-six miles, and the N

commencement of this expedition—on the 20th and 21st of June—that the vessels met with the frightful storm which delayed the laying of the wire, and compelled the Niagara to separate from

Three several attempts had now been made, and three decided failures had been the consequence. Wiseacres shook their heads, and testified that they "had always expected it; the project was mere moonshine, and success was impossible." The company did not think so; or, at least, they determined to make one more trial this year. determined to make one more trial this year Each vessel had still eleven hundred miles of vous, latitude 52 deg. 59 N., and longitude 32 deg. 27 W., and the splice was effected at one r. m. Then the two vessels slowly separated,

MAP SHOWING THE POSITION OF THE CABLE FROM LONDON TO NEW YORK,



INAUGUEATION OF STRAM ON THE ERIE CAMAL BY GOVERNOR KING AND THE CAMAL COMMISSIONERS, AUGUST 5TH, 1858.—PROCESSION CROSSING THE REPERVOIR, WEST OF ROCHESTER.

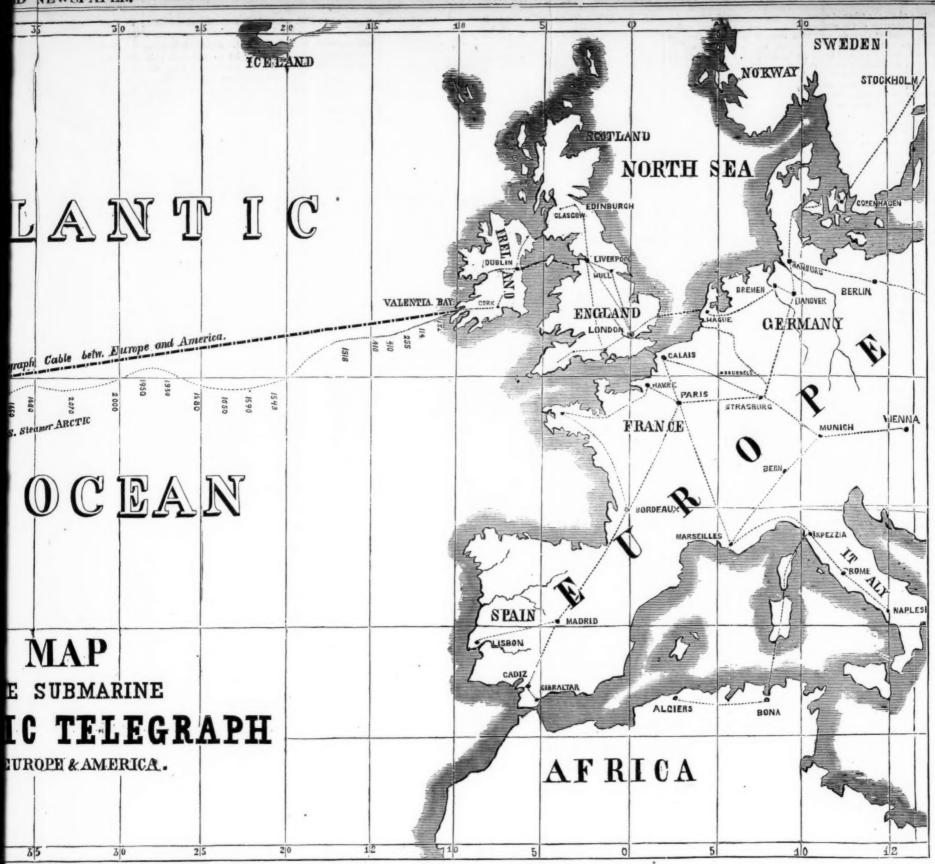
and the other Atlant simply, "The Atlanti

which is perfect, is bei and until its passage notook place between the As the certainty of t pervaded the United S

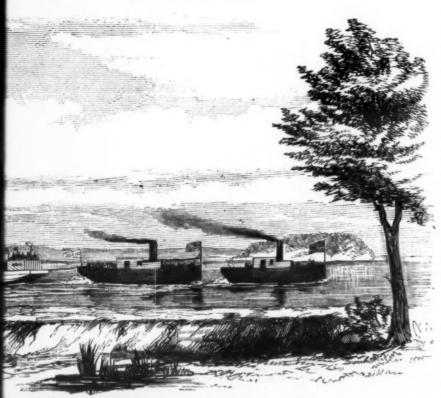
the utmost enthusias population. Everywh to the Gulf of Mexico to the Mississippi, pu although formal muni been for the most pa should be actually ope To the energy of Cy trait we present upon

trait we present upon of the success of this be ascribed. As Vice-Directors he has been Directors he has been forward the realizatio Mr. Field, like Profe New England, the so gyman, and has be years in business in N

A few words in de of the termini of th doubtless prove accep starting point on the



CABLE FROM LONDON TO NEW YORK.



missioners, august 54H, 1858.—Procession crossing the reservoir, west of rochester.

and the other Atlantic cities. It was worded simply, "The Atlantic Telegraph is laid! The U. S. steam frigate Niagara, Captain Hudson, and British war steamer Gorgon, Captain Dayman, arrived at Trinity Bay yesterday (August 4th), and the Atlantic cable, the working of which is perfect, is being landed to-day."

This brief announcement was discredited by the majority. The public steadily refused to believe

This brief announcement was discredited by the majority. The public steadily refused to believe that it could have gone wrong in anticipating a fourth failure for the enterprise, but more explicit despatches were received on Friday and the following days. Telegraphic messages passed between Mr. Field, at Trinity Bay, and the President dent of the United States, and confirmatory mes-sages were despatched to the Associated Press. As, however, the electric instruments were not put up from Queen Victoria to Mr. Buchanan was delayed, and until its passage no ostensible communication took place between the two continents.

As the certainty of this wonderful achievement pervaded the United States and British America, the utmost enthusiasm was testified by the entire population. Everywhere, from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, public rejoicings were held, although formal municipal demonstrations have been for the most part delayed until the line

should be actually opened.

To the energy of Cyrus W. Field, whose portrait we present upon the first page, a great part of the success of this wonderful enterprise must be ascribed. As Vice-President of the Board of Directors he has been indefatigable in pushing forward the realization of the gigantic scheme. Mr. Field, like Professor Morse, is a native of New England, the son of a Massachusetts clergyman, and has been for about twenty-five years in business in New York.

in the county Kerry, a wild and romantic indentation of the coast, a few miles to the south of the celebrated Dingle Bay, and protected at its entrance by the large island of Valentia. The bay offers a tolerably safe anchorage to vessels of a large class, but its surroundings are barren and scantily inhabited. About three miles from the head of the Bay stands the thriving town of Cahirciveen, a modern-built and pretty place, situated upon and taking its name from the river Cahir. This district is popularly known as O'Comell's country, from the fact of its upon and taking its name from the river Cahir. This district is popularly known as O'Connell's country, from the fact of its having been the birthplace and residence of the great agitator. Close by to Cahirciveen is Cashen, the house in which O'Connell was born, and about six miles distant, stands Derrynane Abbey, where he resided in the plenitude of his fame. At a little distance from Cahirciveen is Knightstown, near which the telegraph house is located. The station is situated about four hundred yards from the beach, at the head of the small cove which terminates the Bay, whence the wires extend inland to Cork and Dublin, whence they cross over to England, and Cork and Dublin, whence they cross over to England, and thence communicate with all parts of the European continent.

After much deliberation, the choice for a cis-Atlantic station of the Atlantic telegraph fell upon the Bay of Bull's Arm, at the head of Trinity Bay, Newfoundland. This spot was selected for various reasons. Its situation, open to the eastward, and directly facing the Irish coast, was a great recommendation, but the principal advantage consisted in the character of the beach and coast. It has been found that cables laid in shallow water, upon a rocky bottom, are liable at any moment to be cut or worn through by bottom, are liable at any moment to be cut or worn through by chaing against the rough edge of the stones, and that a sandy or muddy bottom is alone suitable for telegraphic purposes. This condition was admirably fulfilled in the character of the Bay of Bull's Arm. Landed here, the telegraph will be hereafter carried across the narrow peninsula (four miles across) which separates Trinity from Placentia Bay, and thence will be laid, by another submarine line, to Halifax, Nova Scotia. This arrangement will obviate the inconvenience of a land line across Newfoundland, which is liable to constant interruptions through the storms of winter, and which it is frequently impossible to repair for days together. It will doubtless not be long before a submarine line is also laid from Newfoundland to Portland, Boston, or New

A few words in description of the plateau and of the termini of the Atlantic telegraph will doubtless prove acceptable to our readers. The starting point on the Irish coast is Valentia Bay, high-water line, the telegraph-house will be erected. This will be a spacious frame building, containing, in addition to the office rooms, and all the other et exteras of a well-appointed household. It is the intention of the company to provide the operators with a library; and if they do not have enough to interest them in what they will find in it, in themselves, in the country, and in their business, they will be hard to please indeed. The force of operators will number seven, and these must have, among other qualifications, a perfect knowledge of French, German, Italian and English, so that they may be enabled to receive and transmit messages in all those languages. In addition to the operators, there will be five mechanics to repair the telegraph instruments, and to perform any other work that may be required of them in their particular trade. their particular trade.

STATE OF TREE

The entrance to Trinity Bay is about thirty miles wide, and or either side rise the bold headlands of Baccalo and Horse Chops either side rise the bold headlands of Baccalo and Horse Chope—the latter of which is about five hundred and the former seven hundred feet in height. The shore of the bay is marked by indentations and smaller bays, and inlets have been worn into its rocky boundaries by the restless action of the sea, which breaks here with resistless fury. Large caves, running far into the mountain barriers, have been hollowed out by the same agency, and the deep seams that scar the front of the rocks show that time has also left its mark upon them. Taken altogether, there is much to admire in the scenery about Trinity Bay, and in the summer season it possesses many attractions for the lover of summer season it possesses many attractions for the lover of nature, while in the winter its frezen, desolate look will do much towards developing all the domestic affections and virtues by teaching the necessity of keeping in-doors. And this, in justice, in fairness and in truth, is all that can be said about Trinity

Bay.

The "Telegraphic Plateau" is the name given to an extraordinary bed or bank extending completely across the Atlantic, which would appear to have been destined by nature for the purpose to which it has been applied. This bed or plateau appears to consist in the accumulated washings of the Gulf stream and the Arctic current, which has contributed, by their adverse action, to build up between Europe and America this submarine highway. At the greatest depth the lead-line brings up "bottom" at two thousand and eighty fathoms, or twelve thousand four hundred and eighty feet, while on each side of the plateau the bed of the Atlantic shelves off to the frightful depth of twentyfour thousand feet, or between four and five miles. This plateau is covered to a considerable depth with minute shells, imperceptible to the naked eye, some of which have been brought ur by the sounding apparatus in a perfect state, thus proving that the water in those hitherto unfathomed depths must be perfectly still and motionless; as, were there any motion or current, the abrasive action would be manifest in its effect upon the specimens of the bottom raised. When we reflect upon this extraordinary connecting link between the two foremost nations of the earth, it would really seem that it must be due to an especial Providence, and that Britain and America—mother and daughter—have been joined indeed by the marvellous prevision of the Almighty. The projected message of the Sovereign of England appears indeed in such a case appropriate; and two worlds may shortly echo, two mighty nations gratefully repeat—" Whom God hath joined let no man put asunder !"

STEAM ON THE ERIE CANAL.

WITHIN the last few weeks an innovation, falling little short of an entire revolution, has been wrought in the internal navigation of our State. The noble water highways which she owes to the energy of De Witt Clinton and a few other such men, the great artificial channels which connect our rivers and our cities, bring the waters of the giant lakes to the banks of the Hudson, and the produce of the West to the markets of the Atlantic and of Europe though fallen into decrepitude and vauntingly pronounced obsolete, have felt a revivifying touch. After a lapse of half a century, the invention of Watt and Fulton has been applied in earnest to the sluggish canal-boat, and henceforward its adoption will be rapid, and will speedily become universal.

The project of introducing this motive power in canal navigation is by no means new, but some adverse interests or the apathy of those in office has hitherto prevented the adoption of so manifest an advantage. The principal objection that has been urged against the use of the propeller has been that its outward motion has caused a washing away of the banks of the canal, thus filling up the bed of the waterway, but an ingenious invention, recently applied with success, has removed this obstacle, and the canal beat propeller now throws the wave inside instead of out and the commotion produced by the resuge of the beat are

boat propeller now throws the wave inside instead of out, and the commotion produced by the passage of the boat, at a speed of four miles an hour, is no greater than that which is caused in the ordinary method of towing by horse-power.

To the persistent zeal and energy of Mr. Ruggles, one of the Commissioners, of Horatio Allen, Esq., a practical engineer, and of Governor King, this beneficial innovation is principally due. Mr. Ruggles has especially distinguished himself by his activity and perseverance, having pursued for years the object which unpears now for the first time in a fair way of tublilinear, of progressions. appears now for the first time in a fair way of tulfilment, of pro-curing an addition to the depth and width of the Eric Canal. He proposes to increase the width to seventy feet and the depth to seven, thus creating an artificial river upon which the bountiful produce of the teeming West may be floated expeditiously to the Atlantic shores.

Propellers having been introduced upon the canals, an inau-

Propellers having been introduced upon the canals, an inaugurating excursion took place on Thursday, August 15, in which Governor King, Commissioner Ruggles, and other State officers participated. The new steam canal-boat P. L. Sternberg, and the steam-tugs Governor King and S. S. Whallon, having in tow the scow Repair, left Rochester about ten A. M. on their way to Buffalo. The trip was satisfactory in the highest degree, the Sternberg making four miles an hour without difficulty, while creating no more commotion than an ordinary tow-boat. The consumption of fuel is stated as having been an economical fea-ture. Wherever the boats passed an inhabited point, the population came forward to lend their applause and rejoicings to the almost festive procession. On approaching Buffalo in the afterneon of Saturday, a demonstration of the highest interest took place. Salutes were fired, town and harbor were decked with flags, and the vast assembled crowd gave vent to their enthusiasm in successive rounds of cheers. The State officials having landed, they were conducted to a platform erected for the purpose, where they were welcomed by Mayor Lockwood, and afterwards addressed by the Hon. George W. Clinton. Governor King then delivered a brief address to the assembled citizens, and was followed by Mr. Ruggles and by Commissioner Jaycox. These gentlemen, in their eloquent and enthusiastic speeches, augured the happiest and most comprehensively ben: ficial consequences from the new improvement. The result of the experiments made, said Commissioner Ruggles, is that a steam propeller has ascended from Rochester to Buffalo, a distance of ninety-three miles, carrying eighty tons, at a speed of nearly four miles an hour, and raising a wave on the banks not exceeding four inches; and Mr. Jaycox assured his aud ence that, when the canal wa completed, instead of witnessing half-fed horses and half-fed urchins driving them, we should see the largest class of boats propelled by steam upon an average of five or six miles an hour, and the great purpose of the canals would be accomplished, withof the principles of Free Trade, and without interfering with the vested rights of corporate companies.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.—WILLIAM STUART, SOLE LESSE EVERY EVENING THIS WEEK.
MR. and MRS. W. J. FLORENCE,
In their celebrated characters,
Supported by all the emisent artists attached to this establishment.
Doors open at sever, performances commence at half past seven.
Dress Circle and Parquette, 50 cents; Family Circle, 25 cents; Orchestra
Chairs, \$1.

BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM.— WYMAN, THE WONDERFUL, in his entirely new series of MIRACLES

in his entirely new series of MIRACLES, in the way of Fascination, Divination, Demonology, Witchcraft, Spirit Rapping Enchantment, Ventriloquism, Magic, &c.
Every Afternoou and Evening at 3 and at 7% o'clock during the week.
Also, the GRAND AQUARIA, or Ocean and Every Gradens; Laving Serpents Happy Family, &c. &c. Admittance, 25 cents; Children under ten, 13 cents.

WOOD'S BUILDINGS, 561 AND 563 BROADWAY, NEAR PRINCE STREET.

PALACE GARDEN.—
On Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue.

Ihis Extensive and Magnificent Garden IS NOW OPEN to Visitors Day and
Evening.
GRAND CONCERTS, PROMENADE D'ETE,
Will be given on every
TUESDAY AND SATURDAY EVENING.

The Orchestra will be under the experienced Direction of the celebrated
Composer and Conductor,
MR. THOMAS BAKER,
Formerly Leader of Julien's remowned Band and Conductor at Laura Keene's
Theatre and Niblo's Garden.

The Charge of Admission on Concert Nights will be 25 cents, Refreshments not included; but on other Nights, 15 cents will be charged at the Gates, or which Tickets will be given, receemable in Refreshments. Family Season Tickets, \$10.

THE ICE CREAMS AND ICES, THE ICE CREAMS AND ICES,
Made from the original Recipe of Mr. Contoit's eclebrated Cream, will be composed of the purest materials, the Milk and Cream being procured direct from Farmers, who have contracted to supply the demand.

Every attaché to this Garden will have his specific duties to fulfil, and visitors will greatly oblige the Proprietors if they will report any dereliction on the part of Cashiers, Clerks, Guards, Heads of Departments, Waiters, &c.

DE FOREST & TISDALE, Proprietors.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 21, 1858

Our Ocean Telegraph Number.

Our next number (No. 143) will be mainly devoted to illustrating the incidents connected with the laying of the Atlantic Telegraph Cable. The illustrations will be very numerous, and them will be a superb double page block, a single page, and a large variety of other beautiful cuts of the highest and most immediate interest. It will be a superb number, tracing the history of the great undertaking from the first starting of the noble ships until the successful laying of the cable and the return of the Niagara to this port, together with the reception of all concerned by the Mayor. It will be one of the greatest picorial numbers ever issued.

More Swill Milk Libel Suits.

FRANK LESLIE AND THE PUBLIC-JOHN GRAHAM AND THE PRESS.

WHEN we commenced our exposure of the iniquities of the swill milk traffic we had no private end to serve. Our object was to put an end to that wholesale slaughter of infants and children by the use of what the medical faculty has long pronounced a deleterious article of food, but which the public had no means of guarding against, since it was fraudulently palmed upon them as another article, which is by common consent acknowledged as one of the most wholesome and nutritious. Nor was it a subject likely to benefit our paper, since it was a most uninviting one and calculated, by the inevitable details and illustrations, to disgust rather than to attract the mass of our readers. Nevertheless, we felt that the only chance of making an impression upon the public mind was to appeal to their sense of sight, and since the pen had repeatedly failed in awakening popular indignation or legislative action, to call in the aid of the pencil. With what success this has been accomplished is evident to all. The public, which had remained unmoved at the eloquent philippics of the Sunday Dispotch, eight years ago, was startled by the appeals made to their eyesight. Thousands who had dozed over the most elaborate descriptions of diseased cows, running with sores, recking with corruption, and, as it were, literally rotting above ground for the sole purpose of inoculating with their foul leprosy every healthy infant, were horror-struck when the artist brought before them the sickening spectacle. The men who lived by this enormous fraud upon human life, and who had quietly endured the written attacks of the press, saw their danger, and perceiving, with that instinctive cunning so peculiar to rogues, and by the exercise of which they so often elude public vengeance, that it would not be provident to show themselves openly in the battle, esolved to work by others whose position would render them above the suspicion of being their allies.

The bungling manner, however, in which these men performed their disgraceful work, rendered this cunning scheme a failure, so ar as the public was concerned, although it enabled the cov stable men to escape that official condemnation their villainous traffic deserved. We were also urged by many of the most respectable citizens, including some of the first physicians, to perform this service to the public, and thus, while we knew the responsibility of our task, we felt that it was our duty to perform it to the best of our ability.

The allegation made by some of the distillery men, that we did it for the purpose of levying black mail, is too absurd to find any believers except in the lowest order of intelligence, such as the Aldermanic or the Grahamic.

The execration of the community when we thus threw open to its gaze that charnel-house, the swill cow stables, was so uni versal, and so loudly expressed, that the proprietors of these places felt their days were numbered if the exposures were con tinued; and plainly perceiving that the majority report had not succeeded in blinding the public, they resolved to bring their hidden power to bear upon the author of their detection, and the result has been a series of vexatious and malicious arrests, which, although not victory, are yet a soothing revenge to their

'lacerated feelings" and diminished profits. Our readers are familiar with the circumstances connected

with the two libel suits which were first commenced; we shall therefore let them rest until the Grand Jury decide whether the subject matter is libelious or not. Aldermen Tuomey and Reed are not disposed, however, to let us rest; but aided by their counsel, John Graham, they concocted a plan which, had it worked as they wished, would have subjected Mr. Leslie to at least two days and nights' confinement in the Tombs. The trio were, however, frustrated, as the sequel will show. The following extract from the Tribune will develop the case:

FRANK LIBLIE AGAIN ARRESTED FOR LIBEL.—On Saturday morning Mr. Frank Leslie was again apprehended for libel, on complaints of Aldermen Reed and Tuomey. Officer Gardner, of the Lower Police Court, who had the warrant, conveyed Mr. Leslie at once to the Tomba, telling him that such was the magistrate's imperative orders. Upon reaching the court, Mr. Leslie was met by Aldermen Tuomey and Reed, and Mr. John Graham, their counsel, and arraigned before Justice Oeborne. The magistrate informed Mr. Leslie that he was charged with libel by Ald. Tuomey and Ald. Reed, and asked him if he demanded an examination.

Mr. LESLIE stated that he had been brought direct from his office to the court, and had not been allowed or permitted to send for his counsel, and he was ignorant what course to pursue.

was ignorant what course to pursue.

Justice Oznorne—You can have time to send for your counsel and bail if you

desire.

Upon the arrival of Mr. Ashmead, Mr. Leslie's counsel, Mr. Graham produced the affidavits, which were read in court.

Alderman Tuomey makes two complaints. In the first, Alderman Tuomey charges Mr. Leslie with libel in publishing in his paper a certain caricature which represents him (Tuomey) as a boisterous Irishman, on board of the steamship Ericsson, with a bottle of whiskey in one hand and a shillelah in the other, with the words beneath, "If I eatch the Tribune reporter, I'll throw him overboard, God d—n him."

[Here follow some passages from our editorials.]

In addition to the above is a small expression of the two Aldermen, in which

In addition to the above is a small caricature of the two Aldermen, in which

[Hiere follow some passages from our editorials.]
In addition to the above is a small caricature of the two Aldermen, in which their masal seculiarities are most outrageously magnified.
Further alleged libelious matter is set forth in a pic-ure representing Alderman Reed in the garb of a butcher, with a party of Irishmen, driving a miserable and disaased looking cow, without tail or horns, up to his stall. The leader of the party, Mr. Mike O'Fiannagao, is represented as saying, "I read you tould the Aldermen t'other day that swill fed beef was worth half a cent a pound more than any other kind of meat. Here's a beauty, yer honor; doesn't he look fat and luscious? Arrah! don't yer eyes wather to luk at it? Here's the baste; we've brought it on purpose for yes. Hand us over the dimes!" Alderman Reed is represented as saying, "I don't deal in that kind of beef. I stated t at as an Alderman, not as a butcher."

Mr. GRAHAM state: to the Court that he desired to compel Leslie to give \$2,500 bail in each case; in two of the cases to keep the peace for twelve months, and abstain from publishing any more caricatures; and in the third case to answer criminally to the Sessions. Mr. Graham proceeded to say that they intended to show these English secondrels that they could not libel and caricature respectable citizens with impusity.

Mr. LENLE said, "You had better keep cool, Mr. Graham."

Mr. GRAHAM, who was evidently very much excited, jumped up and said, "Don't speak to me, you secondrel, or I shall not be answerable for the consequences. I ask your Honor to note that this is an attempt to intimidate respectable counsel. These fellows intend to caricature the entire court. I'll neck the first man I see take out a pencil. If the first acquaintance I ever had with him showed him (pointing to Mr. Leslie) to be a d—d secundrel. If they will meet me on any flat in New York (pointing to Leslie and his friend Watsen), I'll take the heads off both of them. I'll alow them by the swelling of their chops there's no Miss Nancyism a

in their faces].

Mr. Lebils—"We are gentlemen—we are no pugilists, Mr. Graham."

Mr. Graham—"You are a G——d d——d English thist. I can lick the pair

off you."

Judge Orsorne—" Not are a timed demode English thief. I can liek the pair of you."

Judge Orsorne—" Mr. Graham, you must stop this, as I can't allow it."

Mr. Graham—" Within the past seventy-two hours he has sont a shaft to the heart of the only remaining parent I have on earth; and the other night I went dewn alone past his establishment, intending, if I met him on the curb, to whip him like a dog."

Mr. Lemis saked if the Court intended to allow such proceedings to continue. They were gentlemen, and not blackguards.

Alderman Reed—"If they are gentlemen, one has sailed under an alias for the past five years."

Mr. Lemis—"That is not true."

Justice Orsorne—"Gentlemen, you must stop this."

Mr. Leade... "That is not true."

Justice Ordorse... "Gentlemen, you must stop this."

Mr. Grade... "The only question is, are two gentlemen to be continually libelled by these English transports? They contaminate the air. If I stay in the room with them much longer, I shall suffocate [pointing to them]. See what meas-locking English thieves they are!"

At this jusewers a gentleman got up and told Mr. Graham he must not speak to him in that way. This style of conversation continued some time longer, but did not lead to any breach of the peace, although it was evident that Mr. Graham needed but a very small provocation to make him take off his coat and "go in."

While Mr. Ashmead, Mr. Leslie's counsel, was debating about bail, Mr. Graham said,

GRAHAM said.

This mas is now under two recognizances, and it would not be fair to give him another opportunity of libelling and caricaturing respectable citizens. I am opposed to showing bim the least leniency whatever. [Mr. G. here became again somewhat excited, and proceeded to call Mr. Leslie pretty hard names, when Justice Osborne told him that he must stop making use of such language.]

names, when Justice Oscorine told him that he should require Mr. Leslie (as the case then language.]

Judge Osnorms stated that he should require Mr. Leslie (as the case then stood) to give bonds in the sum of \$5,000, besides \$2,500 on each of the two complaints, or he could have an immediate examination, if desired, but there must be some guarantee that no more libellous matter should be published.

Mr. Assukab objected to giving bonds for further good behavior until after an examisation on the charges could be had, not later than Wednerday next; in the meantme, bail to any extent should be given for the forthcoming of Mr. Leslie at the appointed time.

Judge Ossorke then remarked that unless the required bonds were given, he should feel it incumbent upon him to commit Mr. Leslie to the Tombs.

The affidavits of Aldermen Reed and Tuomey, including the alteged libellous matter, were then read, and created considerable amusement among those present.

matter, were then read, and created considerable amusement among present.

Mr. Lerze, after a brief consultation with some of his friends (a large number of whom were present), informed Judge Osborne that he had concluded to act against the judgment of his counsel and give the required amount of ball in the case, and gave the names of Mesars. Alexander Douglas and Samuel S. Sherwood as his sureties.

Mr. Graham examined them with reference to their pecuniary affairs, and being answered satisfactorily on that point, inquired of those gentlemen if they were aware of the responsibility they were assuming in the matter, to which interrogatory they replied that they were perfectly aware of what they were doing, and signed the necessary papers, apparently much to the surprise and chagrin of the complainants.

Poor Ald. Tomomy looked daggers, but didn't interfere with the reporter.

Our readers will scarcely credit that a scene so utterly dis-

Our readers will scarcely credit that a scene so utterly disraceful could have transpired in a court of justice in New York city, and yet it is all true, only that half the gross blackguardism and all the personal threats used towards us by Aldermen Tuomey, Reed, and John Graham, have been omitted. Tuomey said that "if the law did not right him he would take the affair into his own hands;" while Reed said he "would give a large sum of money to see it done;" and Graham told Judge Osborne that he "would ride Leslie and his people upon a rail before he got done with them"-to which the Judge listened with unmoved complacency.

To the foul-mouthed bully, John Graham, we could not reply. As gentlemen and respecters of the law, we could not bandy words nor play at fistycuff with such an accomplished pugilist and such an irredeemable blackguard—there is no other term adequate to characterize the man-as John Graham.

To Judge Osborne-who, if he did not sanction and approve of this man's course, submitted to it, and afforded us no particle of protection from his scurrility and foul language - to Judge Osborne we applied, when the question of bail was settled, for a warrant to bind Graham over to keep the peace; but this impartial Judge pooh-poohed the affair.

Mr. Leslie—Your honor heard Mr. Graham make use of the inguage of which I complain.
Judge Osbonne—No, I didn't.
Mr. Leslie—You saw him shake his fist in our faces, and use

threatening language.
Juge Osnorne—No, I didn't.
Mr. Leslix—Does your honor refuse to take my complaint?
Judge Osnorne—There, the thing's over now—he was ex--there, it's all over.

And so Judge Osborne, who did not consider \$5,000 bail excessive for the publication of matter not yet pronounced libellous, refused to bind over a man who had openly threatened us, proclaiming in court that he had been on the watch for us, to beat us within an inch of our life, and had used towards us, in the august presence of his honor, profane, filthy and slanderous language. Judge Osborne may account for such conduct satisfactorily to himself, but we believe that the whole community will condemn so glaring a display of partizanship from one holding so responsible a position-a position in which partiality becomes a crime, and paralyzes the true functions of the office.

The New York Tribune made the following remarks upon the conduct of the lawyer and the judge:

Mr. John Graham, a prominent member of our city bar saw fit on Saturday, while in the court-room of Justice Osborne, and in the presence of that magistrate, and of Mr. Frank Leslie, whom he was there to prosecute for libel, to assail the prisoner in language which, we entreat the press of other cities to believe, is not characteristic of our bar, nor anything like it. Though the court had not formally opened, we think Justice Osborne did less than justice to his position in allowing this abuse to be persisted in as it was. Mr. Graham gravely discredited himself and his profession by his most unseemly and unjustifiable language on this occasion. Should we have occasion to reprehend a repetition of this abuse by Mr. Graham or any of his legal brethren, we shall speak far more emphatically.

This mild but just rebuke called forth from John Graham snivelling and truckling letter, part of which we copy:

To the Editor of the New Fork Tribune.

Sun,—Your editorial allusions to myself of this day demand some notice from me. I believe, in latter years, at all events, I have enjoyed the confidence and respect of your journal—having, on several occasions, represented it in my professional character—and I would not willingly forfeit its good will or esteem. That you should ever have had cause to review my conduct in public unfavorably is a matter of no little unpleasantness to me; but still, in reference to the scene you speak of, there are circum-tances to be considered which, when looked at, may induce you to think that you have condemned me, if not with too much haste, at least with undue severity.

On the 30th ult. the hearing, on the complaint of Alderman Reed, came of before Justice Quackenbush. By my direction, the assistant editor of Leslie's newspaper was subgeneed on that hearing, to see if we could get from him who it was that made the libellous cut. We did not succeed in accomplishing our object. This was my offence against the newspaper of this man Leslie. As the counsel for the prosecution, bound to terret out all the guilty parties, I was, after the chief, the mest dangerous, the principal man in the commission of these offences. This was my swern duty, and, in these days when libels abound, I felt constrained to perform it to the utmost.

As a return for this, in the very next issue of this Leslie's newspaper, I was libelled in three different articles, replete with faisehood and malice, beside being submitted to a most wicked caricature. Aldermen Reed and Tuomey were libelled again in the same issue. At this time, you will bear in mind, this man Leslie was under recognizance to answer to two charges of libel at our Court of General Seasions. What kind of man must be be when his appreciation of the law and its efficacy is such that he dreads not to double and quadruple his offences.

libelled again in the same issue. At this time, you will bear in mind, this man Lealle was under recognizance to answer to two charges of libel at our Court of General Sessions. What kind of man must be be when his appreciation of the law and its efficacy is such that he dreads not to double and quadruple his offences.

In relation to myself, as soon as the paper containing the libels upon myself was issued it was shown to me, and I was urged by numbers of peaceable and respectable men to take a club and punish the man who could dare to act thus, in such a way as would untit him for all future time for a repetition of his offence. I determined to seek him out and to chastise him for his outrage upon me. I went past his place in the night, where I was accidentally met by three Friends, who will be astonished friends, who were not aware of my intensional to the contract of the contra

It will be seen by this precious document that Graham twice appeals to Buncombe. Once where he speaks of unnaturalized foreigners traducing two American gentlemen, meaning Tuomey and Reed; and again where he gallantly and pathetically alludes to a shaft flying over his head and rankling in the heart of an aged pareat. To the first tretch of Buncombe imagination we can eply th ing to do with Tucr v and Reed a Toumey and Reed, but as men who have stood in the way of the accomplishment of a great social reform, which was, and is, demanded by the community at large, and by the unqualified opinion of the most eminent physicians. Mr. Leslie has stood between them and the public; what he has done has been for the public good, freed from every personal motive, and should the enemies he has roused against him in thus endeavoring to serve the public prevail against him, he will still have the satisfaction of knowing that he suffers for discharging his duty honestly and fearlessly, and that he has nothing wherewith to charge himself or to rest a burden upon his conscience. To the second bit of lawyerlike claptrap, we would say that a playful, harmless picture could hardly inflict a very dangerous wound, excepting, perhaps, upon the personal vanity of the over-sensitive, highly-refined and sweet-mouthed John Graham.

The letter of Graham to the Tribune brought forth a reply from the reporter of that paper, which we append:

To the Editor of the New York Tribune.

Sin: One or two statements in Mr. John Graham's card are not correct. He

says:
"I rose from my chair, intending to leave the room, and, as I did so, uti
a severe remark in regard to the kind of men concerned in the production

these various libels. Leslie turned to me, and, in the haughty tone of an Englishman, told me to keep cool. To be addressed by him was too much for me, and I was suddenly transported with rags. I spoke faster than cooler moments would have justified, and my palliation must be found in the provocation. I had previously received. The reperts in the public papers are not accurate, in many important particulars, as to what transpired. To correct them would take too much of your valuable space. It is not true, however, that I said I would need the first man that took out a pencil—and to the author of that I could hardly give the credit of unintentional error. The remark I made, for I remember it distinctly, was this: 'If there is any thief here from the establishment of this Leslie to take our likenesses for the purpose of caricaturing us, I hope that the first man that sees him take out his pencil will neck him and bring him before the magistrate. I will neck him, if I see him, as sure as he lives.' I cannot account for the effort of any reporter to make out a claim to vador by representing that I threatened to stop legitimate reporting, and that he defied me in the ditempt. I would not have made, nor did I make, the remark imputed to me.''

1. It was not a severe remark, but a series of very virulent remarks which led Mr. Leslie to make the suggestion referred to.

2. Mr. Graham was trembling with suppressed rage while laying the case before the court—so much so that he was unable for some time to state intelligibly what his clients desired—and gave vent to his passion in language which I am happy to believe he does not usually indulge in. Mr. Leslie, seeing how excited he was, said, in what I conceived to be a deprecating and conciliatory tone, "You had better keep cool, Mr. Graham ''r Mr. Graham had been cooler he certainly would not have heard in such a remark "the haughty tone of an Englishman."

3. In the next two sentences, Mr. Graham virtually admits that he was beside himself at the time—a fact which no on

balance. Mr. Graham's transports of rage no doubt dulled his memory. He did

d. Mr. Graham's transports of rage no doubt dulled his memory. He am say:

"I ask your Honor to note that this is an attempt to intimidate respectable counsel. These fellows intend to carricature the entire court. I'll neck the first man I see take out a peccil "

The remark which followed in brackets was not intended to convey any such meaning as that which Mr. Graham draws from it, although I admit that, as Mr. Graham did not know me as a reporter, it was not unlikely that he might in his passion have "necked" me by mistake. I certainly possesse enough of "the better part of valor" to refrain from defying any man of Mr. Graham's striking abilities, when he is transported with rage; and what I would not do, I would not be glaim to. I had no idea that Mr. Graham intended by this threat to intimidate me, but I did not know what he might possibly do by mistake.

In conclusion, I beg to assure Mr. Graham that I very much regretted tha in concusion, 1 beg to assure Mr. Granam that I very much regretted the duty required me to make public the extraordinary and diagraceful see ich transpired at the Lower Police Court last Saturday, and still more the had not been able to quell those transports of rage which impelled him grade himself and the Court. The report which I made was a fair, unled statement of Mr. Graham's attack upon those who were in marked dor with the Court and its attaches, and without counsel to uphold the hits. Respectfully.

This is a stinging answer to all Mr. Graham's little inaccuracies, and will, in all probability, subject the writer to be "necked" by that amiable gentlemen should they ever meet. We have searched the dictionaries, in vain, for a definition of the term "necked." It means, we presume, to seize by the neck, to throttle, to strangle, to murder, in short. It is, we believe, pure, unadulterated "slang," and was in all probability a Dead Rabbit ism; but it will henceforth be known as a John Graham-ism, since he has adopted it in his vocabulary and used it as a threat in a court of justice, before a recognized judge, with great success, because without rebuke or commitment for contempt of court.

The following dignified and eminently just leader from the New York Times of the 13th inst, speaks the sentiments of the whole community. Let the parties to whom it alludes read it in the quiet of their chambers, and if there is an honest drop of blood in their veins, it will rush to their cheeks, and mantle to a blush of shame at the position they occupy before their fellowcitizens:

Citizens:

Decadence of the Bar.—The New York Par bids fair to become, very shortly, a very disgusting institution. We do not share in the belief that a lawyer is bound by any moral law to behave better than men of any other calling; but there are temptations in his position which call for vartly greater care and circumspection in his language and behavior. The peculiarity of his situation lies in the fact that he earns his bread as a trustee, to whose honor, honesty and gentlemanhood are committed the lives and fortunes and reputations of other people. His responsibilities are great, and for this reason his conscientions and abiding sense of them should be great as well. Moreover, he is by trade a disputant, and therefore should cultivate the virtues of patience and good temper; and he ought to be a scholar, and therefore should, at least, in the exercise of his calling, display good manners. He is constantly placed in positions in which both patience and temper are sorely tried, and its just as much his duty to see that both one and the other are not found wanting, as to study his case.

We are tempted into this hundredth iteration of trite remarks by the scene in which Mr. John Graham figured before Justice Osborne, in the swill milk case the other day. Mr. Graham is a prominent member of the bar in this city, and strangers will natually conclude that his manners are a fair specimes of what foresic etiquette permits among legal gentlemen in the metropolis of the Union.

We have published Mr. Graham's card, in which he offers, in extenuation

We have published Mr. Graham's card, in which he offers, in extenuation

the Union.

We have published Mr. Graham's card, in which he offers, in extenuation of his conduct and that of the Justice who apparently connived at it, that the Court had adjourned, and it was in his private ca_acity that he uttered the candalous language which has been so extensively commented upon. But, though this explanation may serve as an apology for Justice Osborne, we do not see that it is of any special value to Mr. Graham.

Thid decencies of professional and public life have, however, been for some years sinking lower and lower in New York. We commented a few weeks ago upon the prominence in our political system which prize-dighters have been gradually assuming. They sit in high places, in both branches of the Common Council, in the Federal service, and are honored at freie death by public celebration of their obsequies. Worse than all this, if worse can be, their language, manners, standard of right and wrong, notions of decency, and of excellence, seem to be in process of adoption, not only by our fast young men, but by counsel in good practice. It is scarcely a year since the Corporation Counsel assaulted an ex-Judge of the Supreme Court, in open Court, before the highest tr-bunal in the State, in a strain of the filthie-t and most revolting slang, which no decent publican would permit to pass unchecked in his bar-room, and continued for ten minutes without a word of interruption or remonstrance from the presiding Judge. The morals of the ring seem to make as much way in the same direction as its language. If counsel may lawfully serve the public and their clients by violation of faith and honor in the practice of their profession, courts of justice would soon become as injurious to the public morals, and as much deserving of suppression, as dance-houses or low groggeries. We have now got so far that a counsellor in court may, without apparent loss of professional standing, not only use bad language, but offer to "lick the prisoner," and call him nasses, and in the most approved Bowery fashion ch y. He will the Attorney between distir 'date' between distinguished District Attorneys and notorious burglars; of bloody noses given to rising lawyers for gress contempt of court; of grand notes in open court, in which the General Term demolished the defendant's owned, and by the sld of the court, ink-bottles and the crier, expelled them count the room; be will tell of arguments and addresses from legal luminaries which the bully of a low brothel could utter; he will tell of an era in which oulness passed for ability, obscenity for wit, and thick calves for eloquance and learning; he will tell of a bar and bench filled by blackguards, and occuried only with the interests of clients of their own class, for none others will save to go to law.

The New York Express thus contemptuously satirizes the proceedings before Judge Osborne:

PETIIFOGGER'S INDIGNATION MEETING.

On Saturday last, at eight P.M., a meeting of the shysters and pettiforger ttached to the Tombs and Ward Courts was held at the Hotel de McFlinn, Ru e Centre. At eight P.M. Counsellor McSkinner moved that Counsellor Bleacen

attached to the Tombs and Ward Courts was held at the Hotel de McFlinn, Rue to Centre. At eight r.m. Counsellor McSkinner moved that Counsellor Bleacem take the chair.

On taking the chair, the Counsellor said that the object of the meeting was to resist an invasion of their hard-fought and harder won privileges; to maintain by every exertion in their power the present uninterrupted exercise of their special rights, without being encroached upon by the so called respectable portion of the legal profession. If, added the speaker, they were decent members of society, let them keep decent, and not meddle with the shysters. What was alluded to would be more fully explained by that eminent gentleman, A. Bully, Esq.

At this juncture, it was moved and seconded that Hans Goniffe be appointed secretary. Carried.

Lawyer Bully then arose amid great applause. He said: the occurrence

secretary. Carried.

Lawyer Bully then arose amid great applause. He said; the occurrence which had brought this meeting together was of no ordinary character; it was intended to prevent a recurrence of a matter which he (the speaker) had

heard with astonishment and seen with amazement. He asked what would become of their wives, their children, their homes, if the privileges which they, the glorious confederation of shysters, until that day alose had the right to enjoy, were usurped by others? Need he add that their right was to pick out of the English language the most vile epithets that could be found in it, and without regard to public decency, private character or self respect, hurl them indiscriminately at the man who had the misfortune to be prosecuted by their clients? Such a glorious freedom of speech was the pettifogger's right, and he (the speaker) was sure that it was with great satisfaction that the meeting had observed that, until that day, the respectable (in their way) portion of the legal profession had kept their bullying and pugnacious propensities strictly confined to the higher courts. He was convinced that the members present, in conjunction with himself, viewed, with diguat, the attempt which had been made that day by one of those respectable men to invade their territory—the Tombs, and there, in imitation of the members present, put himself upon a level with the bully, the fighter and the blackguard. The speaker would call upon the members to adopt the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas, the members of this meeting have heard with astonishment and

Whereas, the members of this meeting have heard with astonishment and

Whereas, the members of this meeting have heard with astonisument some feelings of deep regret, that a so-called respectable lawyer has this day invaded our privilege and encroached upon our rights, therefore, be it Resolved. That this Association respectfully request the gentleman alluded to, to keep his bullying and fighting propensities confined to the higher courts, and that he do not take the bread out of our mouths by excelling us in our constitue of huminous.

solved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent, post-paid, to the gentleman in question.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted, and the meeting adjourned to meet at the call of the chair.

Charity induces us to leave Mr. John Graham where his own

folly has placed him. We have no wish to triumph over a fallen man; but we think it will require a severe penance before the Press, whose liberties he has so grossly outraged, will overlook his offence. We can easily understand, giving him credit for merely a brute instinct, how deeply humiliated he must feel when the aged parent he so pathetically alludes to, perceives the indignant rebukes he has lately received from every respectable journal in the country.

We are happy to think that she is spared the additional pangs of hearing the opinions expressed by his confrères of the Bar, for the shame he has brought upon an institution which has ever been considered as that of law, order, intellect and gentlemanly propriety. A repetition of such behavior on his part will undoubtedly compel them, out of self-respect, to send him to where such gentlemen as Mr. Graham are generally sent to, the ancient town of-Coventry!

MUSIC.

MAX MARETZEK'S GREAT MUSICAL FESTIVAL IN JONES' WOOD .-

MAX MARETZEK'S GREAT MUSICAL FESTIVAL IN JONES' WOOD.—
MAX Meretzek inaugur. ited a great out of doors festival during the first three days' of the past week, August 9h, 10th and 11h. The report of the last day's feedival we copy from the New York Tribune:

"the three days' festival at Jones' Wood, under the management of Max Maretzek and Carl Anschutz, was brought to a close last night, with a satisfactory result to those who have attended as well as to the goulemen interested in the enterprise. The attendance was very large yesterday; during the whole of the afternoon the number present was estimated at from 10,000 to 15,00 persons, and it appeared to be the zeneral opinion that had the festival been continued for several days longer the attendance would have increased rather than diminished. The principal feature of interest yesterday was the singing by four German Zang Verenza in competition for a mammoth silver gobiet, about twenty inches high, of beautiful design and workmanship. Each society sung two pieces, one cemic and one serious, which, with the performance of instrumental music, formed a grand concert, commencing about half past two o'clock in the following oder:

"A Fest Overture (composed for the occasion), played by the band.

"Castles with High Walls and Battlements' and 'When I see the Protty Flowers,' sung by the Confluentia, with I heo. Thomas as leader.

"The electric Telegraph,' played by the band.

"A Hymn from Zoellier and A B C, sung by the Vierblatterages Kleeblatt, or Four-Leaved Shamrock Society, with B. C. Prox as leader.

"Grand Pot Pourt, played by the band, with Max Maretzek as leader.

"Grand Pot Pourt, played by the band, with Max Maretzek as leader.

"Grand Pot Pourt, played by the band, with Mr. Thom as as leader.

"Grand Pot Pourt, played by the band, with Mr. Thom as a leader.

"Grand Pot Pourt, played by the band, with Mr. Thom as a leader.

"Grand Chorus, 'This is the Lord's Day,' sung by the four Sang-Vereins, with Mr. Thom as a leader.

"Weeker and the proceedings Mr. M

DRAMA.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.-We are pleased to learn that the Wallack, WALLACK'S THEATRE.—We are pleased to learn that the Wallack, who has been sojourning during the summer at his country seat, the Hut, Long Branch, has entirely recovered his wonted health, fire and energy. He purposes opening his theatre for the coming season at an early date, when we shall have the pleasure of seeing both father and son once more together upon the scene of their former triumphs, supported by all those old favorites who gave to Wallack's theatre the rare distinction of being the home of morality and the drama. Our families will then again have a place of amusement where they can pass a pleasant evening in witnessing those sterling pieces which elevate, instruct and amuse. ma. Our pass a pleasant amuse h

instruct an i amuse.

The Florences have completed another week of their brilliant engagement, and will most probably remain till the theatre is required for the new season above announced. Mrs. Florence is so charming and vivacious that the season to take proposed to the proposed of t an actress that she seems to take possession of every character she appears in. Her piquant representation in "Advertising for a Wife" was calculated, his Socrates' lecture on wedded blas, to send every bachelor in search of a wife, and every husband to renew his "vows of love. We need any nothing of Florence himself; he is, in his own peculiar style, one of the most entertaining Irishmen on the stage, being at once mercurial and artistic.

Irishmen on the stage, being at once mercurial and artistic.

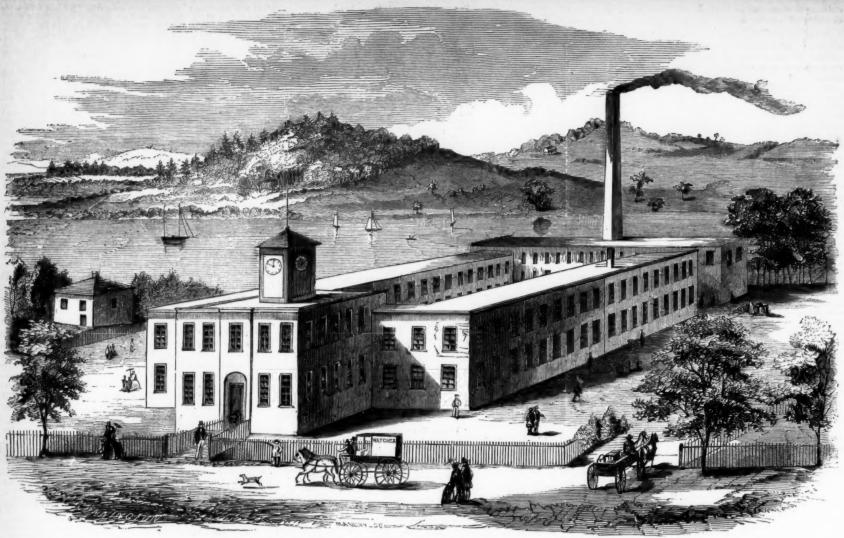
Wood's Minstrela.—This inimitable band of darkey comedians is carrying off the Ethiopian laurels. Mr. Wood has, with great tact, selected the men most calculated to bring out those African peculiarities of nigger humor which are so popular with our play-goers. Inaddy Rice's Jumbo Jum is a gen of acting, and brings the old times so vividly before us that we can hardly realise it is twenty years since he set every man, woman and child humming Jim Crow. There is also always something new, since the darkey minstruls serie every passing topic to create fun from.

every passing topic to create tun from.

Bannur's Muszuk.—Wyman, the Wizard, continues his visible marvels, and astouishes old and young with the utmost quaise. Some of his legerdemain is perfect. In addition to this pleasant treat of modern miracles, there are the natural curiosities of the Museum. We hope it will be many, many long years ere our friend Greenwood leaves the Museum for the Cemetery, for New York cannot well get on without him.

York cannot well get on without him.

PALACE GARDENS.—We have visited these excellent gardens several times, and can bear witness to the admirable manner in which everything is conducted. The Grand Promenade Concerts, under the direction of that celebrated composer, thomas laker, take place every Tue-day, Thurday and Saturday, and the whole concludes with a brilliant display of fireworks unequalled on this continent. Every night, however, there is an abundance of good music, and we can imagine no pleasanter spot for a family party than these gardens—here the father can take his children and the lover his fance, and walk in the cool of the evening benests the shade of the vrees, while a refreshing breese consection the Husson to refresh them after the cares and toils of the day. There has been nothing like these gardens since New York was a city.



VIEW OF THE AMERICAN WATCH MANUFACTORY OF APPLETON, TRACY & CO., AT WALTHAM, MASS.

AMERICAN WATCH MANUFACTORY OF APPLETON,

We give a fine illustration of the great American Watch Manufactory, at Waltham, Mass., accompanied by a historical sketch of the enterprise, with a description of the system adopted in the manufacture of American watches, and showing their comparative advantages over imported hand-made watches.

The manufactory stands on the banks of Charles River, in the town of Waltham, Mass., and occupies a site of surpassing beauty, the enterprise having been removed from Roxbury, where it was first started in 1849-50, and made permanent where it now

mensurate with its importance; and in accordance with the enlarged views of the originator, Mr. A. L. Denni-son, who still continues to occupy a high position in the establishment, to the erganization of which he has given years of thoughtful care and intelligent skill.

Appleton, Tracy & Co. have added about one hundred acres, forming an admirable and delightful location for of whom have already purchased lots and erected comfortable homes in the immediate vicinity of the manufactory, and every facility is afforded to encourage and attract the attention of intelligent and skilful workmen; who are here offered largely remunerative are nere offered largely remunerative and constant employment under the most pleasant conditions, with an opportunity, in a few years, of securing a competency and an independent home in the midst of scenery and surroundings as beautiful and interesting as can be found anywhere in the Swiss cantons, at Loole or La Chaux Swiss cantons, at Locle or La Chaux de Fonds; at Prescot or Coventry, in Lancashire or Warwickshire in Eng-land; with other advantages and at-tractions such as are nowhere else to be found.

The plan of manufacture is highly philosophical, comprehensive, complete and peculiarly American, re-sembling that which Eli Whitney first applied so successfully to the manufacture of fire-arms, and which has been since most thoroughly tested and demonstrated at the Springfield U. S. Armory; by Col. Colt, at Hartford; at Enfield, in England; and which has been more lately introduced at Bridgeport, Ct., in the manufacture of sewing machines. It extends to every part of the watch, conf-mencing with the rolled plates of brass, steel and silver, the wires used for pinions, pins and screws, and the gems for jewels; and by punching, gems for jewes; and by punching, swaging, cutting, turning, polishing, burnishing, drilling, enameling, gild-ing, &c., brings out the perfect living mechanism. All is done by machinery, each machine doing its peculiar work to a gauge or pattern, with an exact-ness that no skill of handicraft can

hundred feet, and forms a quadrangle, with an open court in the centre.

The building is two stories in height, and has eight hundred feet of floor line, with about sixteen hundred feet of bench line for the accommodation of the workmen.

The motive power is a twelve-horse steam engine, which gives motion to lines of shafting in all the rooms, to which are attached the numerous ingenious, delicate and wonderful machines which are used in the various processes for transforming the crude matewearing out in the least, after thep are tested that are to run for ever in these jewels without the pivots that run in them, every watch is in every part exactly like every other, so that a thousand might be taken to pieces and then reconstructed with pieces taken indiscriminately. As to the jewels, after they are drilled with a diamond, and opened out with diamond dust on a soft iron wire, resembling a hair in size, their perforations must have certain microscopic differences; so the pivots of steel that are to run for every part exactly like every other, so that a thousand might be taken to pieces and then reconstructed with pieces taken indiscriminately. As to the jewels, after they are drilled with a diamond, and opened out with diamond dust on a soft iron wire, resembling a hair in size, their perforations must have certain microscopic differences; so the pivots of steel that are to run for every part exactly like every other, so that a thousand might be taken to pieces and then reconstructed with pieces taken indiscriminately. As to the jewels, after they are drilled with a diamond, and opened out with diamond dust on a soft iron wire, resembling a hair in size, their perforations must have certain microscopic differences; so the pivots of steel that are to run for every part exactly like every other, so that a thousand might be taken to pieces taken indiscriminately. the pivots of steel that are to run for ever in these jewels without wearing out in the least, after being turned to a certain size, must be exquisitely polished, and by this last operation their size is reduced a little more or less. These jewels and pivots, after being thus finished, are put into the hands of a female operative, who, by means of a gauge, consisting of slightly converging lines so delicately graduated as to detect the difference of the ten thousandth part of an inch, first classifies the pivots. Then, by means of the pivots, she classifies the jewels. Jewels and pivots of the same number exactly fit. But for each pivot of a particular watch a jewel is selected with a hole that is a degree, or a ten thousandth part of an inch, larger, so that there may be sufficient play or side shake.

The sizes of the several pivots and jewels in each watch are



OBVERSE OF THE WATCH PRESENTED TO HORACE GREELEY.

carefully recorded under its number, so that if any one of either should fail in any part of the world, by writing to Waltham, or to Robbins & Appleton, general agents, 15 Maiden lane, New York, and giving the number of the watch, the part desired may be replaced, so as to be a working match. All the other parts are made precisely the same, and every dial-plate and case will fit one watch as well as another. The escapements, which in all foreign and hand-made watches have each its own individuality, are here alike, even to the escapement iswels, which are set in are here alike, even to the escapement jewels, which are set in pallets, these being cut to a microscopic identity and rigid truth paners, these being cut to a microscopic identity and rigid truth
of form. It must be obvious to any one that such a system,
directed by Yankee skill and ingenuity, must very nearly approach perfection, and greatly excel handicraft production.

No one who examines the machines employed in this manufactory, and attends to the attenuated details of the system, will
doubt that the reach of the host.

factory, and attends to the attenuated details of the system, will doubt that the work of the best European watchmakers must be equalled, if not distanced, at half the cost of production. In the American watches nothing is left to the eye or touch of the workman. On every part the machine impresses its own precision. The human care is employed merely to see that the machine is properly fed. Gauges, as already mentioned, nice enough to



WATCH AND CHAIN PRESENTED BY THE COMPOSITORS OF THE N. Y. TRIBUNE OFFICE TO HORACE MADS BY THE AMERICAN WATCH MANUFACTURING COMPANY OF APPLETON, TRACY & CO.

appreciate the ten thou-sandth part of an inch, tell when the work is Not one of the nearly one hundred male and female artisans who combine to make the watch need be a watch-

The simplest form of lever movement has been adopted, and three styles have been produced, varying in finish, arrangement of jewels, and other conditions only affecting the cost of production, all being equally reliable timekeepers. Arrange-ments are now being made to furnish a small and elegantly-finished watch for ladies' wear. It is intended to fur-

nish from time to time, as the wants of the trade may require, other styles and sizes of watches, including an entirely new form of "sporting" or "timing" watch, which will indicate the minutest divisions of time with more accuracy than has ever before been at-

The advantages of the American watch to dealers and wearers will be understood by the following enumeration, name-ly, it has fewer parts, un-varying uniformity; the ease with which it may be repaired, and a part broken or lost by accident may be restored; its greater durability, and the great reduction on the wholesale cost; to which is added a cer-tificate of warranty for tincate of warranty for ten years, signed by the manufacturers. They are eminently adapted for railroad engineers and conductors, where exact and unfailing time-keepers are of the utmost importance, and where importance, and where the continuous jar of the moving train offers the severest test to try the qualities of a watch. Several of the most eminent engineers and con-ductors on the leading railroads in the country have been supplied with these watches, and now have no other. and will

In many parts of the country great difficulty is experienced in finding good watch repairers, and reliable timekeepers. By the introduction of the

the introduction of the American watch, this difficulty may be almost entirely obviated, so that the country merchant can regularly obtain watches as a part of his miscellaneous stock, and the buyer will take his regulated time-keeper, wind it up, and go about his business, as he would in buying any other article, without mystery or humbug.

We subjoin the following extract from the report of the judges in the department of watches, clocks and chronometers of the Massachusetts Mechanic Charitable Association, at its eighth exhibition, as to the merits of the American watch: hibition, as to the merits of the American watch:

Indition, as to the merits of the American watch:

The particulars in which they excel are such as uniformity of end-shake, perfect perpendicularity of the parts, correct depthings, good adjustment of the escapement, fitting of screws, and that substantiality by which, as watchmakers say, "the watch goes together twice alike;" or in other words, all parts find their place and keep it, and act well together, after being taken apart as well as before. Every watchmaker well knows how deficient the better classes, even of English watches, are in these particulars. The value of these excellencies will be understood when it is said that the deficiency of them is what gives the most trouble to the repairer, and both trouble and expense to the owner. It should be remarked that the superiority of the American watches in these respects results not mainly, if at all, from superior skill, but from the principles and methods employed in the manufacture, which circumstance affords a guarantee that this superiority will be maintained.

There is no article in common use about which so much igno-

There is no article in common use about which so much ignorance prevails, and around which so much sham, charlatanism and swindling may be and is continually practised, as attaches to the watch; and it must be gratifying to all concerned, that the day for all sorts of "watch-stuffing" is likely very soon to pass

These watches are already furnished at half the price of the English lever watch, and can be manufactured at the rate of

The finest specimen of the Ame ican watch which has ever been manufactured, and which will bear comparison with any workmanship ever seen on a watch, was ordered from Appleton, Tracey & Co., a short time since, by the compositors and proof-readers employed on the New York *Tribune*, as a surprise present to Horace Greeley, the senior-editor of that journal. In conrection with this event, we publish a masterly portrait of Mr. Greeley, together with an elaborately-engraved illustration of this watch and chain, and a description taken from the letter of presentation, with Mr. Greeley's reply.

LETTER OF PRESENTATION.

To Horace Greeley.

Siz.—The undersigned, employed in the composing and proof rooms of the New York Tribene, ask your acceptance of the accompanying watch, chain, &c., as a memento of their estimation of you as a man, as an employer, and as a printer.

They would also remark that the accompanying watch, &c., are entirely of American design and execution, and they rejoice in the belief that they are the finest specimens of workmanship yet produced in this country.

The movement was made by Appleton, Tracy & Co., manufacturers of the American watch, at their establishment at Waltham, Mass., and is designated a lever watch with an adjusted expansion balance, the balance being intended to meet the various changes in the atmosphere, and thus secure a more correct indication of time. It being one of the first they have made, the manufacturers feel a pride in its workmanship and completeness, and upon its merits as a time-keeper rest their reputation.



INTERIOR SECTION, SHOWING THE INSCRIPTION OF THE WATCH PRESENTED TO HORACE GREELEY,

one-chief the control of the control of the control of strangers, be a joyous monitor of the heart-throbs of those who wish you health, prosperity and long life.

Signed by Thomas N. ROOKER and fifty-four others.

MR. GREELEY'S REPLY.

Mr. Greeley, with evident embarrasament, spoke sub-stantially as follows, enlarging upon the proper relation of employers and employés:

employers and employés:

MY FRIENDS AND FELLOWCMAFFSMEX—
You have, indeed, taken me
by surprise, and in a way as
delightful and flattering as it
is unexpected. For your intention, and for what you
have done, I thank you
all.

all all this beautiful watch and chain, of American manufacture, is also another surprise, and one, too, that I receive with exultation, as a sign of the material advancement and prosperity of our common country.

prosperity of our mechanics, aided by machinery, has already accomplished so much in the manufacture of the watch, unaided by protection of any kind, what may we not expect in the future?

of any kind, what may we not expect in the future? In regard to our own profession, as I look upon the date 1452 on one side of this beautiful watch, with its pictured illustration of Faust and his co-laborers reading the first proofs taken from movable types; and then turn to the opposite side and read the date 1888, aurmounted by the mightiest engine of civilization—our own mammoth ten cy linder press, capable of striking off 20,000 impressions per hour—I can hardly find words to give utterance to the rusbing tide of my thoughts and fancies.

Between the dates in which you have incased this beautiful timekeeper is rolled an era, upon which is written the whole history of our art, forming an epoch that has no parallel in the grand history of time.

cluster of islands, and the wind, which had risen, hitherto unnoticed in the excitement of the chase, now began to blow with steady force, upturning the glassy water and rousing it from the peaceful slumber of the morning. The sky, which shone above us with such transparent brightness, was, as if by magic, spread over with clouds, whose angry frowns betokened a storm. The waves continued to grow larger and larger, until they rolled in hissing surges, dashing anon over us and tossing us about in their violent motion. It grew darker too above as the tempest increased below, the billows rushing along bearing us with them, whither we knew not. Oars were of no avail, and our exertions were confined to keeping the boat righted. For a long time our little few remained together: boat righted. For a long time our little few remained together; but as the clouds gathered blacker and the waves rolled higher we lost sight of all the other boats, madly forced through the wild storm—now on the broken summit of a raging swell—now between two billows furiously threatening to swallow us in their boisterous depths. But our gallant batteau, undaunted in all this frightful hurricane, pursued the way which the elements directed, withstanding every rude attack. There were only seven of us—five of the men, the lieutenant and myself, and with anxious faces watched the coming of every surge, expecting each moment to go down.

"This can't last long," whispered the lieutenant, as we were thrown high upon the foamy bosom of a heavy sea, "the storm must cease soon, or we will go under."

But the war of the winds and waves was waged on in unabating fury, driving us along at will. It was evident, however, that our frail boat could not hold out much longer. Her timbers were beginning to crack, she had already sprung a leak, and was liable at any ning to crack, she had already sprung a leak, and was liable at any moment to go to pieces, when a monster sweep of the wild combatants threw us with a sudden jar and crash upon what seemed to be a low beach, upon which, so soon as we could recover from the stunning effects of the fall, we clambered to escape the assault of the tempest. Be soon as we found ourselves beyond the reach of the roaring torrent, we gathered together on the brow of the bank "Where is the lieutenant?" cried I, not perceiving him among the

No one could tell. They had seen him trying, like themselves, to gain dry land, but had lost sight of him. The thought flashed on me instantly. He had been unable to gain a safe point on account of the country. count of his wound.

"Boys, the poor fellow was hurt and has been, doubtless, prevented from reaching safety—who will go with me and look after him?" asked I, unwilling that a human being should be left to the mercy of a tempest-beaten shore—wounded—without aid.

"I—and I—and I"—and all were willing.

"Then you come on, Smith," cried I to one, "we'll see what can be done, and the rest of you wait till we come back, which will not

"Maybe never," whispered one, shaking his head, as we set out

down towards the lake shore.

It was so dark that we could see but a short distance before usthe ground was very unfirm, and we were in danger at every step of being precipitated headlong into the embraces of the waves we had just escaped. But we were nothing daunted. We were on a mission of mercy, and without casting a thought on the risk, followed, as nearly as possible, our way back until an incoming flood washed over us, nearly taking us off our legs back into the boister-

ous waters.

"Ugh! awfu!" grunted Smith.

"Eh! bad—aint it?" and another body of water poured over us with almost stunning force.

"We can't go much further?" said my companion.

"No, not a great ways, certain."

"What's that-didn't you hear a groan?"

-did you ?" Listen-there-there it is again."

ous waters.

"Only a moan of the sea—we couldn't well hear the voice of a man here, I think."

"I can't think it ain't somebody," persisted Smith.

"Stop—let's listen for it.
"Don't you hear it—there it is again!"

"It sounds very much like a human voice."
"Yes, an' it is one—that's no sea-moan."
"Hist! hold still."

A low moan, like that of a man in great pain, we now heard above

"I believe it is the lieutenant," said I.

"Yes it is; there—d'ye hear that? Come, let's turn to the right, he's lying over—" His speech was cut short by another ducking,

and when it passed off, I cried,

"Where are you, Smith?" for I could not see him.

"Here, here; I've found him!" answered his sonorous voice a few
rods ahead of me. "Here he is."

In a moment I was with him. He was bending over the prostrate

form of a man, whom, on stooping down, I recognized as the object of our search, lying upon his back; one of his arms, the wounded one apparently, totally useless. He is still alive ?" I asked.

" Oh, yes."

A groan escaped him as we lifted him up in our arms, and were

A groan escaped him as we litted him up in our arms, and were under water again for a moment.

"Let's be off! Quick, Smith, this is no place for us."

"Aye, aye, sir. Lead on; I've got his feet."

In pretty quick time—double short metre—we made our retreat, bearing the aimost lifeless body of the poor young man. We were met by some of our party who had come to look for us, and who, immediately on seeing us, informed me that they had discovered a fire ny arms the small trace a little way back. fire up among the small trees a little way back.
"What! are you certain?"

"Oh, to be sure; there's no doubt of it—blazin' up as comfortin' like as you ever seen," replied one.

"None of you went near enough to discover anything about it, did

you?" I inquired.
"No," was replied; "we didn't know if it'd be safe, an' we waited ontil you'd come back."

"Which was right. Come, bear a hand here, we will try to revive this unlucky fellow, and then I will go myself and make a recon-

A flask of brandy was placed to the lips of the lieutenant, and after much difficulty we succeeded in getting some of it down his throat. His wound, which had begun to bleed, having lost its rude bandage, was carefully rebound in a handkerchief, and he seemed to be considerably recovered, when I left him with the rest to see some-thing about the fire which had been discovered by the men, to which my steps were directed by a glimmering through the low under-growth. Walking on such uncertain and unknown ground was no easy matter, and I was obliged to grope my way with great caution, not only to avoid falling and injuring myself, but to prevent de-tection should the light proceed from an enemy's camp fire. The storm had already begun to cease its wild vigor, the rain no longer fell in such torrents, and the atmosphere already grew less heavy. Still it was very dark, so much so as to well nigh put an end to my present undertaking by shutting out a deep ditch, into which I might have stumbled but for the intervention of a vine, to whose extending arms I clung, thus clearing the danger. On the other side and I was quite near the point of my destination, a thicket shutting out a full view. Through this with some difficulty a passage was made, and suddenly I came upon the rear of a rude but, in which the fire burned, shining through the crevices, which were as numerous as yawning and wide. Vines ran over the thatched roof in every direction, expectfully falling down its sides, and evening off sprong yawning and wide. Vines ran over the thatched roof in every direction, gracefully falling down its sides, and creeping off among the orange and plantain trees which surrounded the place. Finding myself in such close proximity to an unknown habitation, I paused before gratifying my curiosity by looking in upon the interior. The murmur of voices, mingled with the falling rain, now slow descending in big drops upon the ground, and the sound seemed familiar—
seemed natural—seemed English. Emboldened by this fancy, I
noiselessly stepped up to the corner of the hut, where a crevice
ample enough to take in the whole of the room invited my eyes.
Peering through this, a sight broke upon me at which I involuntarily
started back a pace. There, gathered round a cosy little fire, in all the comfort of complacent satisfaction, were ranged Morgan and his men, busily engaged in employments especially suited to their inclinations and abilities. Some were eating roasted plantains with all the ravenousness of greedy hunger; others were supplying the hot ashes with fresh ones for a resupply; whilst the rest, who had, perhaps, gratified their appetite with the substantial, were regaling themselves with the sweets of the feast in the way of the richest oranges, of which directly before the door—the whole of the front being open served as door—a tree, loaded and bent down to the ground, offered a delicious and strengthening fruit. The prisoners had been apparently made perfectly at home, for they were scattered amongst their conquerors—their dark skins contrasting queerly enough with the light complexion of the men of the northenjoying with the rest the sumptuous repast. As I stood looking in the bushes in front parted, and Hudson, carrying a limb, on which hung clusters of plantains, entered, throwing his burden at Morgan's

"Jeems River! D'ye ever see so many new sort o' taters in your life? Ef the cap'n and Lizy Ann now was jest here! I jest would like to know somethin' sart'in 'bout the cap'n. He's a mighty fine man! I wouldn't see him hurt for nothin' on earth. I do declare I loves him mor'n a brother!"

Feeling satisfied with the result of my observation, and not caring to hear any farther expression of affectionate regard, I boldly walked round to the entrance and bounced in amongst them. The

whole party were on their feet in an instant.

"Ef it ain't the cap'n, by hokey!" cried Hudson.

"Why, Jack, my brave fellow, I was just hoping the waves had

swallowed you and promoted me," echoed Morgan, grasping my hand. "Where did you come from?"

Briefly explaining the circumstances already related, as I stood in

the glow of those hospitable flames, he at once dispatched a couple for the rest, who soon were among us, shivering and drenched, and drying their wet habiliments and warming their numbed limbs by the blessed warmth of the fire. Oviedo, the youthful and unfortunate prisoner, gradually grew better, and was, after being thoroughly dried, able to enter with some spirit into the animated conversation which circled that camp fire, away off on what shore we were ignorant, in the middle of night, in sound of the dismal roar of the

waves, and rousing up the gloomy, solemn place with our loud mirth, to kill the tedious hours as they passed on. But fatigue overcame us, and rebuilding the burning pile, one by one fell off asleep.

The fresh breeze of dawn awoke us from our slumbers. The storm had cleared away. Not a sound of a tempest was heard, and on making examination we found ourselves on one of the isles we had seen the previous evening, many miles off from our comrades at Virgin Bay—with three boats, however, to convey us thither; all of

Morgan's party having been more fortunate than my own in making land in safety to themselves and craft. The island upon which we had been thrown was very small, and a perfect paradise. Rich in fruits, luxuriating in blooming flowers, and gorgeous in the magnificence of its verdant robe, Nature seemed to have made it a repository of her choicest gifts and loveliness, to have nestled in its bosom, as an Eden, fit for the habitation of fairies and beauty. No garden, glorying in all the taste of art, could surpass

the native splendor of so blessed a spot. But it was not the place for us; we must leave it and all its attractions, and away.

"What a pity-what a pity!" I heard Morgan murmur, gazing about him as the sun burst up above the horizon, and garbed all around us with a golden mantle of the brightest hue. "What a pity!"
"What is a pity, Frank?" asked I.

He looked at me a moment in great seriousness, and very ear

nestly replied,
"You see this beautiful island—this heaven! It is only a part one broad paradise; the whole of the country is as transcendantly divine as this—abounding in flowers and fruits, revelling in the finest vegetation, healthful in climate, pure air—charms for every sense; and yet in the hands of a miserable race of demi-savages, incapable of appreciating the bounty of God, without the ability of self-government or of free institutions—and when American citizens would flock here, to be opposed in every shape by their own governmentwhat a pity!'

"Ah, yes, Frank—you speak true, disgraceful as it is. The United States wars her own people in the wild defense of a race no better than our own wronged native American Indians—to oust whom is always legal—and under the influence of British powder and gold, and the cunning of French diplomacy. But the boats are ready, I

ee : let's be off."

Re-embarking, we shot down to Virgin Bay, which we reached without accident by mid-day. A great collection gathered to meet us; they had feared that we had been lost. Among the crowd were our own men who had been left behind, whose joy at our safe arrival was unbounded, and whose reception of us was a round of re-joicing. Each one greeted us with a hearty shake, and a look which told more even than their words.

CHAPTER VIII .- THE BATTLE OF VIRGIN BAY.

THE morning of September 3d, 1855, rose fair and bright. Not a cloud floated in the sky, except those fleecy mists which cap the peaks of Ometopee. The air was warm and fresh, and the calm waters of the lake lay glistening in the sunlight. The modest verdure was playing in the light breeze that stirred, and the tall palm tree rejoiced in the playful humors of the smaller growth, upon whose gambols in the wind—for the plants and shrubbery have their hours of frolic as well as the animal creation—he looked down with the benignity of a king. The houses were all open, and the good people of the little station astir at an early hour, and the lively song that filled the morning air bespoke the little to harass and trouble those who merrily set about the day's task. But before eight o'clock a messenger came, heated and worn out—a prisoner, who had escaped, bringing us the first tidings of the enemy's near approach. In an inetant the news spread throughout the camp—the songs died—the accustomed business was stopped, and in the place of the quiet tranquillity of an hour before, excitement now held full sway, and

" Linden saw another sight."

Clusters gathered here and there-officers and men were hurrying clusters gathered here and there—onicers and men were nurrying to and fro—sabres, pistols and muskets were cleaned and put in fighting order, and anxious faces awaited the expected coming. The general's quarters were closed, and we learned that he was in conference with some of the older of the officers. Groups collected near by to hear anything they could get hold of, for all were impatient—all too much in mystery. One of these little squads consisted of Swabbers, Dean and myself. We had heard merely the fact that the enemy were advancing upon us in force—but when they would arrive, how many were of them, or anything definite concerning their movements, we could not learn. Some rated them as amounting to two thousand, others lower. Some said the attack as amounting to two moments, ourselves when the might expect it at any moment. Whilst in this state of doubt, the door to the comany moment. Whilst in this state of doubt, the door to the com-mander-in-chief's quarters was opened, and Colonel Hornsby came

"Halloo, Hornsby!" cried Swabbers, "tell us all about it; we

have been waiting this half hour for news."

"Prepare yourself, then, for a fight and a hard one, for the infernal Serviles will be here in an hour—little under a thousand strong, and by the Gods! you'd better hurry—they'll not be overly cere

What's to be done ?-I'm ready."

"Then stay so-you'll have orders presently."
"That I will. I feel the congealed blood of my illustrious force fathers quicken, and—halloa! what have you got in that demijohn, Tim, my son—is it good for a sore mouth?" "It's brandy, sir—for Mr. Mitchell," replied the boy.

" Brandy, eh?

A glass of pure brandy and water Prepares one for fighting and slaughter, As it does for courting the parson's daughter. Then fill up a glass.' There's a bit of truth, melody and poetry for you. Stop, Tim,

little if you please—step over to Mitchell's and get us four tin cups, d'ye hear, my son—be off."
"I have always noticed in Swabbers' good taste," said Dean, "a

certain vein of excellent good sense."

"Especially in matters appertaining to——" and the corpulent

Indianian placed his hand on his ample stomach by way of conclu-' Precisely so." nodded Dean.

if your ancestors-they of the revolution-had handed down a little of that fine perception of the comforting pleasures of this sinful world to you, as mine did to me, you'd have been a much more respectable man, and would have never gone to Con—but here's the tin-one of them, Tim, if you please-help yourselves all -beautiful liquor.

'Come vein of my keart, oh! come in hast You're like amtrosia, my l'quor and feast My forefathers all had the very same taste For the gin——"

"There they are-there !" cried out all, interrupting the poetic effervescence of the major, as a bugle note sounded shrill and clear about a mile off. Each man swallowed hastily his liquor—and just

as a second note echoed through the hills and woods, the door of the commander's habitation was thrown open, and he himself appeared amongst us, simply attired in a close-fitting black coat, buttoned up before, and a glazed Mexican hat drawn down over his eyes.

"Gentlemen, bring your men up, range them here on either side of the road under cover of the houses. Major Swabbers, come with me. Captain Powell, place half a dozen men at the landing," and he have in the sead where a heavy of partiese had been stationed.

me. Captain Powell, place half a dozen men at the landing," and he hurried up the road, where a body of natives had been stationed, followed by the redoubtable Dolly Swabbers.

No time was to be lost. Already bugle notes were filling the air at no great distance off, and before Morgan came up with the men the drums of the enemy could be heard half a mile up the San Juan road, rapidly advancing down upon us; and within the next five minutes the head of their centre column, for they had been formed in three divisions, was seen with waving banners and gaudy plumes, and glittering spears, marching to a quick tupe on to the ambuscade and glittering spears, marching to a quick tune on to the ambuscade at the edge of the town, impatiently awaiting their coming.

The other two divisions, the right and left, took a circuitous route

to surround us and attack our flanks and rear, whilst we were engaged with the party in front. Thus they designed cutting off our etreat by land and water.

Whilst they were advancing thus—and their plan was certainly a good one—our men were ranged with skill and jadgment. Aside from the party of natives posted upon the San Juan road, and the squad at the lake, the main body were divided on either side of the street-sheltered by the wooden buildings partly-defying a close charge of the enemy.

Unconscious of the one hundred rifles which lay between them and their anticipated victims, the division approached within pistol range before suspecting any obstacle intervening, when a loud volley first awoke them to a consciousness of their error. The shot was an first awoke them to a consciousness of their error. The shot was an effective one. Aside from lowering several banners and silencing several "tooting horns," it brought down many plumes, and a second round so far disarranged them that they retreated a few paces to re-form, and on doing so they advanced again. A third shot was fired into them, and in compliance with orders the native force retired and joined the main body, before the troop they had so readily received had reached within range.

With a loud "Viva los chamorisla!" they came on in a cloud of dust

"We'll send them singing a different sort of tune back to Rivas directly," cried Morgan, as the sounds reached his ear, and then a strong "Viva Castillon" ran along the line of our natives in reply. "Don't fire until you have pistol range," cried Hornsby, passing through the impatient crowd. "Let every one mark his man before he discharges. We've got no powder to waste on such black-

he discharges. guards."

"D'ye hear the gen'l?" muttered the voice of Hudson to those about him. "He's a sensible sort uv a man; he knows who to show off before—it's the wimin—the wimin is the ones—ef Lizy Ann——"

The order to fire and a roar of musketry cut short the speech, and when the smoke and dust somewhat cleared away the enemy were seen in considerable confusion. But they quickly regained, and advanced, meeting with a similar reception, as also a third and fourth time, when they ventured in less than twenty feet from us. Just at this moment, as I stood near a large water cask, loading, a voice behind me belonging to one indulging in a like operation caught my ear. A shed separated us, and I could not see the form of the man, and the tones were too inarticulate to be distinguished.

and the tones were too inarriculate to be distinguished. The gun was loaded—a quick shot sent from it a leaden ball, and then the voice began again, and well I knew it.

"God forgive me! I always hate to drop a man and see him fall, but the immutable justice of fate must be preserved. How I saw him level his infernal blunderbuss at Powell, who is a brave, pious young man, and if he wasn't marksman enough to kill the poor fellow it does not lessen the crime, and I was perfectly justifiable in scattering his mean, servile brains. God pardon me! I'll see how Powell is

titing on. Holloa, Jack! what are you doing?"
"Listening to you just this minute, major. Am obliged to you for settling my score with the gentleman you so scientifically lifted from

"No thanks at all, my friend. But see there! There are the boys for you! There's the two-Walker and Hornsby. Ain't they cool? right in the line of fire, too!"

"Good God! Swabbers, the general is shot!" As I spoke, the commander-in-chief staggered a few paces and fell, We were by his side in a moment. The blood was oozing from his neck through the cravat. We bentdown to raise him, but he prevented our doing so

by rising without assistance.

"Thank you, gentlemen," said he, removing the necktie; "'tis only a spent ball and a flesh scratch. I was only stunned, not hurt. Ah, is it you, Capt. Powell? I was looking for you. Take a few men over to the right; a body of the enemy are advancing upon our rear—you know what I mean. Haste, sir!"

[Frently relieved that the general was unbayred. I havried away.

Greatly relieved that the general was unharmed, I hurried away, collected half a troop and dashed off to obey his orders. Proceeding up a hill, on the opposite side of which the right wing of the enemy were marching, and whose plumes and spears glistened in the sun, a little below us, as we gained the top. "Only a few-charge!" cried I, hoping to throw them into con-

fusion, and route them effectually by a bold onslaught. I was mis-taken, however, in their numbers. Just as we plunged in amongst them, a whole body of lancers—not seen before—emerged from a little copse, and received us with great spirit, surrounding us and blocking up every avenue of escape.

"Cut your way through them!" cried I, making a rush to clear a pathway. The rest did the same, and we were nearly free from our pations. The rest and the same, and we were nearly free from our prison, when my sabre flew from my hand, and I was forced back into the mass and separated from my men, who safely made their way out to a troop sent to our aid, before whose unbroken front the enemy qualled; and the trumpets below having sounded a retreat, they turned about, and bearing me with them, hurried to leave the luckless field upon which many of their comrades lay.

Closely followed for miles by our victorious arms, they made their way back, care-worn, fatigued and jaded—entering Rivas late in the afternoon, dusty, wounded and heartsick, and meeting the anxious faces of those who came to greet them with scowls and silence. A place for safe keeping was quickly provided forme; and muttering,

"The devil twist these iron bolt The devil burn the door,"

I was thrust into a dark little cell, a prisoner of a defeated and

(To be continued.)

American During.-Before people in England have time to stop wonder-American Daring.—Before people in England have time to stop wondering at the audacity of the Yankee captain, who, with a single assistant, navigated the Atlantic in the little yacht Charter Oak, and arrived safely on the other side, the same captain himself.—Charles H. Webb, of Stamford—is busy constructing another yacht (having sold the Charter Oak, in which he proposes to make a still mere adventurous voyage. His new yacht is to be anothed at Stamford on Saturday of this week. Like the little Charter Oak, it has been built by himself, but is not quite so finy a thing as that was. The new yacht is fifty-five feet long on deck, has sixteen feet beam, and six text depth of hold. She measures thirty-five tons. In this little craft Captain Webb proposes to sail as far as St. Petersburg, fouching at Southampton, England, and Copenhagen, Demansk, on the way. He intends to remain over winter at St. Petersburg. If the weather favors, he expects to cross the ocean in twenty-two days.

Kansas-The English Compromise Bill.-The people of we rejected the proposition contained in the English Compromise bill—thus indemning the Lecompton constitution. The majority is about 8,000 votes.

A Staunch Democrat.—We understand that Coroner Connery, whose view of the Burdel case caused so much discussion some twenty months ago, has every chaose of receiving the Bemocratic nomination for Coroner a second time. He is an energetic, fearless man, and above all suspicion of cerruption. The Democratic cannot have a better man. We are of those who think it requires a medical man for that responsible office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. F. WOODWARD, COLUMBIAN SKIRT

SPRING MANUFACTURER.

829 BROADWAY,
(Opposite Broadway Theatre.)

WHOLESALE DEPOT

SPRING MANUFACTORY
196 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.

THAT WHICH POSSESSES THE GREAT-est combination of good qualities comes nearest to perfection.

Few articles of Dress are brought before the public with more glowing colors than that all-important garment, the EXPANSION SKIRT.

EXPANSION SKIRT.

Each Manufacturer looks with swelling pride upon his own productions, and, like the old adage of the crow, is ready to attest that his own is the fairest and whitest. The continual anonyances, verations and difficulties experienced by wearing the rigid Steel Hoop or Skeleton Skirt, needs no comment. The universal want of something that will render this healthful garment, the

EXPANSION SKIRT,

less objectionable, has been my study as well as my good fortune to produce, and now offer for sale a SKIRT AND SPRING

that is matchless. It stands alone, being the only really EXPANSION AND COMPRESSIBLE SKIRT

that possesses a combined mstallic and animal Spring, of great strength and durability, that is everyway pliable, mparting.

that possesses a community, that is everyway primary, great strength and durability, that is everyway primaring and the provided of the strength of the streng iges, &c. The Thousands who daily wear

WOODWARD'S PATENT

COLUMBIAN SKIRT AND EXTENDERS, SKIRT AND EATENDERS,
fully attest their superiority over all other known Skirts
and Springs, being the only Skirt that can be depended
upon in times of pressure.
The Extenders are put up in Boxes of one dozen sets
each, and may be had separate from the Skirts.
Merchanis are invited to call and examine them.

STHMA .- A distinguished Lawyer writes from ASTHMA.—A distinguished Lawyer writes from Augusta, Maine, as follows:

"When I commenced taking Jonas Whitcome's Remedy or Asthma, I had been affected with that disease nearly twenty years. It is of the spasmodic kind; in a bad attack I have frequently sat up sixteen nights in succession. Soon after taking the Remedy I found an unaccustomed relief; my health and strength began to improve; I have gained twenty pounds in weight, and have comparatively no asthma. It seems to me that the very foundation of my disease is broken up, and that it will soon entirely leave me."

me."
The medicine referred to above is prepared by Messrs
JOSEPH BURNETT & Co., Boston, and is for sale by druggists
generally.

A GIFT WITH EVERY BOOK WORTH FROM 25 CTS. TO \$100.

Our new descriptive catalogue of sixty octavo pages embraces a larger collection and better variety of Standard, Historical, Biographical and Miscellaneous Boeks than that of any other bookselling establishment in the country; also contains greater inducements than ever before offered, mailed free to any address. Send for a catalogue.

D. W. Evans,
J. H. Preston.

No. 677 Broadway, New York City.

R. S. WALKER,

EMPIRE FLAG AND BANNER MANUFACTURER,

NO. 99 MOTT STREET
Five doors North of New Canal street, New York. T. E. Walker is my only authorized Agent. 140-147

DFREY'S EXTRACT OF ELDER FLOWERS, G GODFREY'S

THOWERS,
THE SWEETERT AND REALLY THE MOST PERFECT
BEAUTIFIER IN NATURE.
This admirable preparation of Edder Flowers is very fragrant as a perfume. Elder Flowers have, from the earliest ages, been esteemed as a mild and harmless, yet most perfect Beautifier of the Skin. Tan, Sun-burn, Freckles, Redness, &c., it will speedily and completely remove.
CHILDEN.—It is singularly beneficial and perfectly innecuous, even to the youngest infant.
SHAYING.—It is valuable beyond anything, annihilating every pimple and all roughness, rendering the skin soft and firm, preparing it so completely for the ragor.
FAMILY LOTION.—Godfrey's Extract of Elder Flowers will be found beyond all praise, and needs only a trial to be approved.
EUGENE DUFUY, Family Chemist, 133-146

MODEL BILLIAAL TABLES and COMEI19, 1860.—These Tables combine the micest mathematical
accuracy of workmanship with elegance of design, and
possess all the qualities that are esteemed by the scientific
player. All orders to be addressed to
MICHAEL PHELAM,
Balesrooms, 786 and 788 Broadway, New York

THE WORLD'S LAST AND GREATEST WONDER!
KIRT WITHOUT A STITCH!!
NO WEAR OUT!! NO TEAR OUT!!
THE CELEBRATED

PATENT PRINCESS ROYAL

LOOPED EXTENSION BRIDAL SKIR For the first time before the public—its
SUCCESS UNPARALLELED!!
LADDES BY HUNDREDS abandoning the old style of skirt-rigging so annoying to the wearer, from the continual training and wearing loose from the Hoops. This unique and graceful article, which for

BEAUTY.

DURABILITY AND CHEAPNESS,

WORLD IS CHALLENGED! an, in a moment of time, by the drawing of a string, be ken entirely apart, be adjusted to suit any member of the mily, and in the same short space restore it to its original rm, thus make gan ADNESTABLE SHEET, with a novel, sle-e, self-explanatory and highly approved BUSILE, free from I intricate or unnecessary transless, making ple, self-explanatory and highly approved buckles, and intricate or unnecessary trappings—making at once a PATENT ADJUSTABLE SKIRT,

PATENT ADJUSTABLE Shirt,

WITH

A NEW AND ADJUSTABLE BUSILE!
The BRIDAL SKIRT has received from its wearers commendations in praise of the Nkirt of no ordinary character. The Skirt being made by machinery, each is a perfect model coming from the same mould. This Skirt, with all its new and valuable inventions, is sold ATME PERCO of the old style of sewed skirts. They are put up in handsome bees, and can be sent by express to any part of the United States.
Each Skirt being stamped "PATRATED," none are genuine unless bearing the trade mark. Price, 35 to \$42 per doten.

W. H. REED & CO.,

Sole Manufacturers, New York.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR will open SEPTEMBER 16th, at CRYSTAL PALACE. Goods received on and after September 7th.

METROPOLITAN SEWING MACHINES-

C. H. WOOSTER, No. 535 Broadway. FAMIL LIBS. 0 SOAP AND CANDLES.

J. C. HULL & SONS,

108, 110, AND 112 CLEF STREET, NEW YORE,
Manufacturers of

EXTRA FAMILY AND PALE SOAPS. FANCY AND TOILET SOAPS

PURE OLD PALM SOAP, or the Bath, Toilet, and for Childr The best Soap in use for CHAPPED HANDS. Goods delivered ires of carts

popularity of these machines may readily be understood when the fact is known that any good female operator can earn with one of them.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLANS A TEAR.

To every tailor, seamstrees, dresmaker, and each larg family in the country, one of these machines would be invaluable.

family in the country, one of these magazines would be valuable.

I. M. dingers & Co.'s Gazette, a beautiful illustrate paper, is just published. It explains all particulars about sewing machines. It will be given gratic to all who napty or it by letter or personally.

OOO I. M. SINGER, & CO., 458 Broadway, New York

A STOR HOUSE, NEW YORK. — And the on far the sole and excress purpose of furnishing MILK, VEGETABLES, POULTRY, EGGS and PORK to this Hotel. The Cows feed in winter on the best of Hay and Meal, in summer on rich Pastures and Meal only.

138-142

JAMES BUTLER, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN BRAN-DIES, WINES, LIQUORS, &c., corner of Greenwich and Duane streets, New York.

THE OLD STAR HOTEL,
60 & 62 LISPENARD STREET.
JOHN IRELAND.
Chops, Steaks, Joints, Old Ales, &c.

FREDRICKS' TEMPLE OF ART.-HALLOTYPES, PHOTOGRAPHS, DAGUERRHOTYPER.

AMBROTYPES, 585 & 587 BROADWAY, OPPOSITE METEOPOLITAN HOTEL.

FAMILY SEWING MACHINE DEPOT.

FIFTEEN and FIFTY DOLLARS

SEWING MACHINES.

The Fifteen Dolar Sewing Machine is the best cheap machine ever offered to the Fublic. Fifteen minutes only required to learn to operate upon it. The Fifty Dollar Machine is warranted to excel all other family sewing machines. We challenge the world to preduce its equal C. W. HEOMAS & CO., 480 Broadway, N. Y.

25 Agents washed.

A GENTS ARE MAKING THIS AMOUNT in selling OUR CHEAP EDITION OF "LIV-INGSTONE'S SIXTEEN YEARS IN THE WILDS OF SOUTH AFRICA."

Our Circular, with particulars of Agency and Notices of the Press, is sent free.

the Press, is sent free.

A specimen copy of the Book sent, free of postage, on receipt of the prics, \$1 25.

J. W. BRADLEY, Publisher, 125-147

48 North Fourth street, Philadelphia.

FLOWER GARDENS.—Ladies who enjoy the luxury of cultivating their own Flower Gardens will find BURNETT'S KALLISTON a most refreshing and desirable Wash to use, after exposure to the sun and wind, and when weary of exercise. It imparts vigor and health to the skin, and renders the complexion clear and beautiful. All the druggists and perfumers have it for sale

TIFFANY & CO.,

TIFFANY, YOUNG & ELLIS.
Fine Jewelry, Precious Stones, Watches, Silver Ware,
Fronses, Clocks, Rich Processin Articles of Art and Luxury.
No. 560 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
HOTHER IN PARM, TIFFANY, REED & OC.

NDISPENSABLE.—No Correspondent, no Young Gentleman or Lady, no Public Speaker, no Teacher of Youth nor Man of Business should delay procuring these New Hand-Books for Home Improvement—by Mail.

MOW TO WRITE; a Pocket Manual of Composition and Letter-Writing. Price, paper, 30 cts.; muslin, 50 cts.

HOW TO TALK; on, Hists Toward a Gradmatical and Gradegul Style in Conversation and Debate. 30 cts.

HOW TO BEHAVE; A Manual of Etiquette and Guide to Correct Personal Habits, with Rules for Debating Societies and Deliberative Assemblies. Paper, 30 cts.; muslin, 60 cts.

cts.

HOW TO DO BUSINESS; A Guide to Success in Practical
Life, and Hand-Book of Legal and Commercial Forms. ife, and Hand-Book of Legs.

rice, 30 cents.
\$1 50 will pay for the four works in one volume, in musfor Postage prepaid by
FOWLER & WELLS.

\$08 Broadway, New York.

PILLS THAT ARE PILLS.
Prof. HAYES, State Chemist, of Massachuseits, says they are the best of all pills, and annexed are

setts, says they are the oest of an pills, and annexed the men who certify that Dr. Hayes knows: H. J. GARDENER, Governor of Massachusetts. EMORY WASHBURN, Ex-Governor of Massachusetts. SIMEON BROWN, Lieut Governor of Massachusetts. E. M. WRIGHT, Secretary State of Massachusetts. 4 JOHN B. FITSPA: IRICK, Catholic Bishop of Bostor PROF. JOHN TORREY, "the College of Physicians Surgeons, New York City.

geons, New York City. C. T. JACKSON, Geologist of the Public Lands o. MEN THAT ARE MEN.

ng the diseases this Pill has cured with astonishing

Among the diseases this Pill has cured with astonishing rapidity, we may mention
Costiveness, Bilious Complaints, Rheumatiam, Dropsy, Heartburn, Headache arising from a foul Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Morbid inaction of the Bowels, and pain arising therefrom, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, all Ulcerous and Cutaneous Diseases, which require an evacuant medicine, Scrofula, or King's Evil. They also, by purifying the blood and stimulating the system, cure many complaints which it would not be supposed they could reach, such as Deafness, Partial Bilindness, Neuraigia and Nervous Irritability, Derangements of the Liver and Kidneys, Gout, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body or obstructions of its functions. They are the best Purgative Medicine ever discovered, and you will but need to use them once to know it.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass, and sold between the mone of the Complaints, and the Complaints, and the requirements of the Scatute in such case made and provided.

All the public newspapers in the country will publish the above once in each week until the election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See revised Stat. vol. 1, chap. 6, title 3, article 2d, part 1st, page 140.

A LI. THE BACK NUMBERS OF LESLIE'S NEW FAMILY MAGAZINE, from the competency respectable Druggist in New England and throughout the United States.

107-166

ELECTION NOTICE.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE,
ALEAST, AUGUST 2, 1858.

To the Sheriff of the Chunty of New York:
OIR—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
at the General Election, to be held in this
State on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to
wit:

A Governor, in the place of John A. King;
A Lieutenant-Governor, in the place of Henry R. Selden
A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Samuel B
Ruggles, appointed in place of Samuel S. Whallon, de

easen; An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of William A.

All whose term of office will expire on the last day of

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of becember next;

A Representative in the Thirty-sixth Congress of the United States, for the Thirty-sixth Congress of the United States, for the Thirty-sixth Congress of the Intelligence of the First, Second, Third, Fifth and Eighth Wards in the City of New York;

A Representative in the Thirty-sixth Congress of the United States, for the Fifth Congressional District, composed of the Seventh and Thirteenth Wards in the City of New York, and the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Wards of Broodlyn;

A Representative in the Thirty-sixth Congress of the United States, for the Sixth Congressional District, composed of the Eleventh, Fifteenth and Seventeenth Wards in the United States, for the Sixth Congressional District, composed of the Eleventh, Fifteenth and Seventeenth Wards in the City of New York.

A Representative in the Thirty-sixth Congress of the United States, for the Seventh Congressional District, composed of the Ninth, Sixteenth and Twentieth Wards in the City of New York.

A Representative in the Thirty-sixth Congress of the United States, for the Seventh Congressional District, composed of the Tweltht, Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twenty-first and Twenty-second Wards in the City of New York.

COUNTY OFFICERS ALSO TO BE ELECTED FOR SAID COUNTY OFFICERS ALSO TO BE ELECTED FOR SAID COUNTY.

Seventeen Members of Assembly:

A Source of the Tweltht, Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twenty-first and Twenty-second Wards in the City of New York.

COUNTY OFFICERS ALSO TO BE ELECTED FOR SAID COUNTY OFFICERS ALSO TO BE ELECTED FOR SAID COUNTY.

A County City of the City of the State of Said County County-first and Twenty-first part of the State of Said County County-first part of the State of Said County-first part of the Sa

possed of as other statements at such election are now required by law.

b 5. So much of articles first, second, third and fourth, of title fifth, of chapter one hundred and thirty of the act entitled "An act respecting elections other than for militia and town officers" and the acts amending the sawe, as regulates the duties of County Canvassers and their proceedings, and the duty of County Clerks, and the Secretary of State, and the Board of State Canvasers, shall be applied to the canvassing and ascertaining the will of the people of this State in relation to the proposed convention; and if it shall appear that a majority of the votes or bellots given in and returned as aforesaid are against a and it is main appear that a majority of the votes or beliots given in and returned as aforesaid are against a convention, then the said canvassers are required to cer-triy and declare that fact by a certificate, subscribed by them, and filed by the Secretary of State; but if it shall appear by the said canvass that a majority of the ballots or votes given as aforesaid, are for a convention, then they shall, by like certificates, to be filed as aforesaid, declare that fact; and the said Secretary shall communicate a copy of such certificate to both branches of the Legislature, at the opening of the next session thereof. Yours, re-succtfully. only a spending of the mean and the opening of the mean spectfully, GIDEON J. TUCKER, Secretary of State.

CHRONIC DISEASE.—MANKIND ARE

sorely afflicted with chronic maladies; like
the weevil in wheat, and the rot in the potato, it silently
and insidiously consumes away and cutroys the vital
orinciple of the bodies wherein it lurks. Scrofula, comsumption, bronchitis, fits, dyspepaia, rbr-matism and
yout frequently become chronic, crippling the silicted with
pains, aches and infirmities that chain them to life o
misery and woe. Many who are now afflicted with comises
have inherited their maladies from their parents; elegahave contracted their chronics by exposure, indiscretis,
and bad treatment of other diseases. In Radway's Rem
vating Resolvent, sided with the Ready Relief and Regulators, will be found an effectual cure. Under the healthful inducence of these remedies the w bole system becomes
regenerated. At this season, when breakings out, skin
sruptions, pimples, blotches, sores and other evidences o
impure blood appears, a few does of Radway's Removating
Resolvent should be taken; one or two days' use of this
pleasant purifier of the blood will remove all difficulties.
Those afflicted with chronic diseases, either constitutional
or contracted, may rely upon a complete deliverance of
their maladies, and their bodies restored to a sound and
healthy condition by the R. R. Remedies. Principal office
tell Pulton street.

Heed.—The stomach is the commissariat of the physical system. It furnishes the material sustenance of every organ. If disordered, the whole body languishes, but however affected, its tone and vigor may always be restored by a course of these irresistible Pills. Sold at the manufactories, No. 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and No. 244 Strand, London, and by all druggists, at 25 cts., 62½ cts., and \$1 per box.

GOURAUD'S ITALIAN MEDICATED SOAP. OURAUD'S ITALIAN MEDICATED SOAP,

it is well known, cures TAN, PIMPLES,
FRECKLES, SALT RHEUM, BARBERS ITCH,
CHAPS, CHAFES, TENDER FLESH, dc., besides being
the very best shawing compound ever invented. GOURAUD'S POUDRE SUBTILE uproots hair from low foreheads, upper lip, or any part of the body, safely and quickly-warranted. LiQUID ROUGE, for paie lips and cheeks.
LILY WHITE, for flushed, red and heated faces. HAIR
DVE instantly converts red, cray or light hair to a beautiful black or brown, without stairing the skin. HAIR
RESTOR ITVE for the hair to grow, and make stiff, wiry
hair soft, glossy and silky. Found at Dr. GOURAUD'S
old established Depot, No. 67 WALKER STREET, first
store from Broadway; Mrs. HAYES. Brocklyn; CALLENDER, Philadelphia; BATES, No. 129 Washington street,
Boston; IVES, Salem; GREEN, Worcester; and druggists
generally.

EDITORIAL OPPORTUNITY.—A gentleman of acknowledged literary ability wishes to assume the editorship of a weekly or Sunday newspaper published in New York. For particulars apply by letter to J. S., at this office.

THE BLEECKER GALLERY. PHOTOGRAPHS,

AMBROTYPES,
HALLOTYPES,
STEREOSOPES,
DAGUERREOTYPES,
Taken in a superior manner, corner of Broadway and
elecker street, New York.

Bleecker street, New 1012.

BEAUTY.—The perfection of beauty, even in the most beautiful woman, is gained at her toilet. There the use of BURNETT'S KALLISTON is indispensable. It eradicates all unsightly objects, such as tan, tookles and nimples, and gives the complexion a clear and freckles and pimples, and gives the complexion a clear and blooming appearance. For sale by all the principal drug-viste and performers

K ISS-ME-QUICK.
THE FAVORITE PERFUME,
DISTILLED FROM FRAGRANT
TULIPS.
TULIPS.

TUPLES.

Kiss-ne-Quick, min Sacher.

Kiss-ne-Quick, min Sacher.

Kiss-ne-Quick Soap.

EUGENE DUPUY, Chemist and Family Druggist,
609 Bondway, N. Y.

ALERATUS.—Those who wan perfectly wholesome Saleratus, will inquire for that manufactured by the undersigned, which cannobe excelled in strength and purity, as we guarantee it to be no any trace of deletrious matter. For asle to the nde by 138-189

JOHN DWIGHT & CO., No. 11 Office.

HENRY MAILLARD, WHOLESALE CONFECTION MANUFACTURER OF CHOCOLATE,

619 & 621 Broadway.
Factory, 158 & 160 Mercer Street.
Country Merchants will please to call and examine Stock and Prices before buying elsewhere.

HOW TO DO GOOD AND GET "PAID FOR IT."—Take an Agency for our Publications. The terms are such that there can be no possibility of loss. EVERY FAMILY will be glad to obtain some of them. For particulars address

140-143

508 Broadway, New York.

A DELIGHTFUL SPOT.—The Atlantic Hotel, Hobeken, now under the management of Messra. Hall & Co., is the most eligible place within reach for New Yorkers, either to board, or to spend as hour to the shady garden DELIGHTFUL SPOT .- The Atlantic Hotel,

SPASMODIC ASTHMA.—The most severe case of this dreadful complaint have been cured by a few does of Jonas Warroune's REMEDY FOR ASTRUM, and a no instance has it failed to give immediate relief. See advertisement

GOUPIL & CO.,
PRINT PUBLISHERS AND ARTISTS' COLORMEN,
366 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Engravings, Oil Paintings, Artists' Materials, Frames, &s.
128-179

WANTED—A Situation as Resident Governess, by an English Lady, accustomed to Tuition, and fully competent to teach the Piano, Drawing, French, and English in all its brauches. Unexceptionable references. No objection to go to a distance from New York. Address, MISS H., Measrs. Warson & Scorr, 290 Fourth street, New York

TATTING-The most useful and durable Trim-TAUGHT BY MRS. PULLAN AND MISS HATTON

TAUGHT BY MRS. PULLAN AND MISS HATION.
Also Crochet, Netting, Knitting, Embroidery and Point Lace.
Materials for any sort of fancy work selected and sent te
any part of the States, by MRS. PULLAN,
EDTHESS OF THE WOMETABLE OF FRANK LESCHE'S MAGAZETS,
and of all the leading Eeglish Periodicals.
MRS. PULLAN, in reply to numerous inquiries, informs her
readers that all her cotten designs are worked exclusively
with the manufactures of Messers. WALTER EVANS & Co's
Boar's Head Cotton Manu'acturers of Derby, England.
They consist of Evans's Boar's Head Crochet Cotton, for
Crochet and Sewing; Colored Crochet Cotton, warranted to
wash; Platent Ginec's Thread, for machine work; Royal Embroidery, French Embroidery, Tatting, Knitting (colored
and white); Meckienburg and Moravian Threads.

I MPORTANT INFORMATION. — In answer to the many correspondent MPORTANT INFORMATION.—In answer to the many correspondents who desire to know how they can buy tackets in Swar & Co.'s Lottery, we would state that they must inclose their money, and direct to 8. SWAN & Co., Augusta, Georgia. If the sum is large, have the letter registered; if it is not large, it is unnecessary, for the firm is receiving thousands of deliars through the mails from all parts of the United States; and we would say that they may rely upon prosper returns, and also upon the pseudosal payment of any prises said tisket may be entitled to. Whole tickets, 310; halves and quarters in proportion. It is the determination of this firm to merit the confidence their friends and the pable have placed in them. A lottery draws every Saturday. There are 8,485 prises, varying from \$20 to \$18,000.



YES, MY DEARS! I KNOW THE SEA-BREEZE AFTER DATHING IS BENEFICIAL TO THE EACK HAIR; BUT CONSIDER THE HEARTS OF YOUR TOO SUSCEPTIBLE LOVERS!

THE

"Old Dominion" COFFEE POT.

THE great invention of the day is the "OLD DOMINION" COFFEE POT, in which coffee can be made without the least loss of arona. Even ordinary coffee in one of these pots makes as good drink as the best old Java in such as are commonly used. Wherever introduced they have given the most complete satisfaction, and the demand from all parts of the United States is large, and

they have given the most complete satisfaction, and the demand from all parts of the United States is large, and rapidly increasing.

Dr. Hall, of New York, in his Journal of Health for July, 1888, says. "We commend the OLD DOMINION COFFEE POT to all lovers of good coffee, as we personally know that it is one of the 'new things' offered to the public in which no languition is practiced, and which has the double voucher of science and common forme."

The New York Allas says. "We unhesitatingly pronounce the 'OLD DOMINION' the thing. Its management is so simple that a child can use it, and it saves one-fourth on the cost of making it in the old-fashioned way."

The New York Movery says: "Virginia, which has supplied us with saveral Presidents, now steps forward, and turnishes us with the very best kind of a Coffee Pot that was ever invented. We speak by the card."

The New York Day Book says: "The well-known French blegin," which american travellers usually bring home with them, a worthless by the side of the 'Old Dominion, and we don't if there can be such perfect coffee beverage produced are world over as this invention places on our breakfas table daily."

The Pitor of the Christian Register, Concord, N. H., who has bee luxuristing in the deta: ous beverage which the Old prainion always produces, says: "Not such coffee have tasted since we drank it at the world-renowned ye tasted since we drank it at the world-renowned ye tasted since we drank it at the world-renowned ye tasted since we drank it at the world-renowned ye tasted since we drank it at the world-renowned ye tasted since we drank it at the world-renowned ye tasted since we drank it at the world-renowned ye tasted since we drank it at the order of the obtained, the."

The New Yorker says: "The 'Old Dominion Coffee Pot' decidedly a great institution, and should at once be yout!

The New Yorker says: "The 'Old Dominion Coffee Pot' decidedly a great institution, and should at once be voted to every household in the land."
"Its praises are in every woman's mouth."—Springfield

epublican.

"We would not give up our 'Old Dominion' for four
mes its price, if another could not be obtained."—Home

agasine.

The New Forker thus endorses the Old Dominion: "It was us the entire strength as well as the grateful aroma? the berry, and by its simple construction is easy of use, ways in order, and furnishes good coffee at one-fourth less sat than the old and unsatisfactory method of boiling."

"The draught which it makes is nectar, compared with nat of old-time coffee pots."—Springfield (Mass.) Repub-

The Lady's Book says: "The 'Old Dominion' is beyond usstion the best coffee-maker ever introduced to the pubes, and the only one by which all the strength and virtue coffee can be extracted by boiling, without the loss of roma. The arrangement of the boiler is simple, ingentious, and on accurate, scientific principles. We commend it with he full knowledge that it will do all that is claimed at it."

for it."

The Editor of the New York Day Book says: "The economy of the affair is not its least merit, as it extracts the essence of the berry so completely, that one quarter least of the coffee used generally produces that luxury in a degree of perfection never hitherto reached."

"It is simple in construction, easily used, and will give good coffee always at one-fourth less cost than by the old modes of beiling."—Home Magazine.

"In all our experience of coffee-drinking, we never found anything equal to what we now have daily at our morning meal. It is the perfection of coffee."—Philadelphia Evenday Journal.

THE OLD DOMINION COFFEE POT is manufactured, under the Patent for the United State

> Arthur, Bureham & Gilroy, 117 & 119 SOUTH TENTH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Also Manufacturers, under the Patent for the United States, of "OLD DOMINION" TEA POT, and ARTHUR'S CELEBRATED SELF-SEALING FRUIT CANS AND JARS.

For sale by Dealers in Housekeeping Articles, and Storekeepers generally.

MRS. MEARS'S FRENCH

MYSTIC HALL SEMINARY.—The next Collegiate Year will commence September 8th. A dynnasium, Horseback Riding, Swimming in the Mystic River (sait), &c., are onlyved. Conditions of entrance may be known from the Catalogue, and Young Ladies will be received until vacancies are filed.

MRS. T. P. SMITH, Principal.
Wast Medford, Mass., near Bos ton.

DIO"

Dominion" TEA POT.

ity requ

THE "OLD DOMINION" TEA POT is made on the same plan as the "OLD DOMINION" COFFEE POT, and is designed for beiling BLACK TEA. Only ONE HALF the usual quantity of tea required, and a beverage obtained as much superior to the ordinary infusion of tea, as the coffee made in the "Old Dominion" Coffee Pot is superior to coffee made in the common boiler. This is not mere assertion, but fact, as any housekeeper may rove for herself.

The Chinese, who, it is presumed, know something about tea, boil it, instead of making, as the English and Ameri-cans do, a weak infusion. In the latter case at least half of the strength of the tea is lost.

As a matter of economy, to say nothing of the superior excellence of the tea which it produces, the "OLD DO-MINION" TEA POT commends itself to all housekeepers. ABTHUR, BURNHAM & GILROY,

117 and 119 South Tenth str

117 and 119 South Tenth street,
Philadelphia,
Manufacturers under the Patent for the United States of
the "OLD DOMINION" TEA and COFFEE POTS, and
ARTHUR'S CELEBRATED SELF-SEALING FRUIT CANS and JARS.

For sale by Dealers in Housekeeping Articles, and Store keepers generally.

WHEELER & WILSON'S
SEWING MACHINES.
NEW AND VALUABLE IMPROVEMENTS.
OFFICE 343 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. DIAGRAM OF THE LOCK STITCH.

0000000000 This is the only stitch that cannot be ravelled, and that presents the same appearance upon each side of the seam. It is made with two threads, one upon each side of the fabric, and interlocked in the centre of it.

Send for a circular.



ELEGANT AND RATIONAL DINNER COSTUME FOR CLOSE WEATHER.



CRUBL -4" Remember the steward, sir, if you please."

MILK FOR BABES. LDEN & WOODHULL'S CONCENTRATED MILK.

virtues of this invaluable preparation of PURE ORANGE COUNTY MILE Are now freely admitted by all who have an opportunity of sting them.

It is particularly adapted or children who

REQUIRE TO BE NURSED BY HAND nd can be relied on as PURE ORANGE COUNTY MRK. Sold by Druggists and Grocers generally

GENTLEMEN,—The preparations of yours which I have tried are excellent. The portable state of them, with their good qualities, makes them valuable for the invalid and the

July 16, 1857.

WALENTINE MOTT, M.D.

Messrs. Adden & Woodhull, New York

HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, SALOONS, &c.,

se supplied with Pure Orange County Milk and Cream aving their address at the Depot, 35 WHITE STREET, COR. CHURCH

Persons residing in BROOKLYN can be supplied at their resumes by leaving their orders with Mr. JOHN DONNELLY, DI Main street, cor. James, Brooklyn 128-153

A TWATER'S PATENT \$15 AND \$25 SEW-ING MACHINE received the First Pre-mium over Singer's and Wheeler & Wilson's, at the State Fair, held at Buffalo, October 9th, 1857. The Cheapest and Best SEWING MACHINE in the

Office, 403 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Send for descriptive Circular

H. C. BURTMAN & CO.,

600 Sole Agent for the United States 000

ALL OF WING'S CRACKERS ARE FA-RINA, and nothing could be more delightful and healthful as an article of 100 . As Mr. Wing's name is stamped upon every true Farina Cracker mace, be sure and purchase nous for Farina but those having the name of A. WING stamped on each cracker. These may be pro-cured of the best Family Grovers generally. 140-141